

Stuff'n Dates

by Ned Moore



Copyright Western Newspaper Union

SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kimball and family went to Songo Pond Sunday.

Miss Florence Kimball has gone to Lowell to work.

Miss Mildred Kimball and Helen Bennett were guests of the parents Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Kimball over the week end.

Christine Kimball and Helen Kimball were called at Ivy Hill Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Barker and family were called at Leola Kimball's Sunday.

Arthur Kimball, Margaret P. Kimball and Helen Bennett called on Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kimball Sunday.

Arthur Kimball and brother Lawrence were called at Albert Kimball's one day last week.

Eben Barker called at Wendell Barker's one day last week.

Mrs. Will McAllister has returned to Mr. McAllister's parents' after visiting her mother, Mrs. Anna, for a few weeks.

Eddie Cross and family were called at Leonard Kimball's Sunday.

Christine Pinkham visited Helen Kimball Sunday.

Mrs. Winnie Emery was ill several days last week.

The snow plow has been very busy for the last week trying to keep the snowdrifts plowed out.

Walter and Warren Lapham were called at their father's, Dolly Lapham's Sunday.

Miss Helen Kimball called on her cousin, Myrtle Lapham, Saturday afternoon.

Stanley and Warren Lapham, Harry L. and Arthur Haselton were in Ramford Saturday.

Myrtle Lapham and Betty Hill called on Mrs. Mae Cash Sunday afternoon.

Miss Saunders spent Tuesday and Sunday evenings with Hollis Lapham.

Joe Hammel has returned to Leonard Kimball's after working in the woods at Colebrook for some time.

4-H CLUB NEWS

The Sunday School was held January 26 at the Town House school building. As there were no church services in this part of town the pupils were present. The lessons came as follows: Opening Hymn, "When Morning Glads the Sky". The 23rd Psalm, "The Lord's Prayer". We Give Thee But Thine Own. Offering Prayer. The Junior class, with their assistant teacher, Mrs. Betty Hill went to their class.

Their topic was "Learning How God Giveth". There were four present. The Primary Class took their place with their teacher, Martha Lapham, having their lesson "On Patience" with five present. The closing hymns were "Jesus Loves Me" and "Stand Up for Jesus".

Miss Betty Hill was a guest at Mr. and Mrs. Dolly Lapham's, Saturday and Sunday.

On Saturday, February 9, Miss Leone Dakin, State 4-H Specialist, will be in charge of a meeting on "4-H Club Nutrition" at the South Paris Grange Hall, 10:30 A. M. Girls' clubs from Paris Hill, South Paris, Norway, Norway Lake and Whiteville have been invited to attend.

Three hundred ninety-three 4-H membership cards have been received from forty 4-H clubs in Oxford County. Last year at this time only 298 were enrolled.

New 4-H Club at South Waterford. Seven club girls met with their new leader, Mrs. Ethel Burgess, and the club agent, Mrs. Dora Rosen, Tuesday, January 21. This community has not had a girls' club since 1929. The following officers for the Bear Mountain Club were elected:

President—Nancy Hamlin
Vice President—Diana Burnham
Secretary—Edith Pike
Treasurer—Norma Hedden
Color Bearer—Nancy Marr
Cheer Leader—Ruth Haynes
Club Reporter—Aileen Gardner

The second meeting will be held at Mrs. Ethel Burgess' home on Saturday, Feb. 1.

ERYANT POND

The Ladies Aid gave a supper last Thursday night but because of the storm it was not very well attended.

Mrs. Homer Farnum has been ill with an abscess in her ear. Homer Farnum, who was very ill with double pneumonia is gaining. Mrs. Flossie Perham and Miss Hope Ring, both local graduate nurses are caring for them.

Miss Alta Hendrickson, Woodstock High student, has the mumps.

Schools in town opened this week after a week's mid-year vacation.

The local basketball team expects to play Andover here Friday night.

The P. T. A. will hold a public Bingo party at the school-house, Saturday night.

Miss Alice Milton, a former teacher here, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. Kirke Stowell.

The Ladies Aid met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Arthur Andrews. They are having a membership contest and already have several new members.

The P. T. A. are rehearsing for a play, "Chintz Cottage" to be given at the Grange Hall Feb. 14.

Mrs. Walter Jones and daughters Janice and Theda have returned from spending last week in Portland.

The annual report of the director of the Extension Service, College of Agriculture, Orono, is now available. While the supply lasts, single copies are free to residents of Maine.

MRS. SARAH E. ESPEY

(Washington, D. C., Evening Star, Jan. 20)

Mrs. Sarah E. Espey, 89, for many years a resident of this city, died Saturday after a long illness at the home of her niece, Mrs. Elmer E. Curry, 625 A street northeast.

Funeral services were to be held at 2 p. m. today at the Lee funeral home, Fourth street and Massachusetts avenue northeast. Burial was to be in Rock Creek Cemetery.

Mrs. Espey was the widow of J. A. Blake Espey, who at one time was superintendent of a division at the Government Printing Office. She had been a resident of this city for many years and was a member of Mount Pleasant Congregational Church.

Surviving Mrs. Espey are two other nieces living here, Mrs. Grace Bradbury and Mrs. M. I. Brittain; a nephew, Maynard Twitchell; a step-daughter, Miss Ella Espey, and step-son, Fred Espey, all of this city. She also is survived by a number of nieces and nephews living elsewhere.

Mrs. Espey has lived with her niece, Mrs. Curry, for the past nine years, and had been nearly blind, following operations for cataracts.

Mrs. Espey was the youngest child of Nathan F. Twitchell and his second wife, Sarah Jackson Burbank. Nathan F. Twitchell was at one time Captain of the Militia, and deacon of the Congregational Church. He was a musician in Capt. Joseph Holt's Company, 1st Regt. Wm. Ryerson's regiment, War of 1812. Mrs. Espey was the granddaughter of the Revolutionary soldier, Ezra Twitchell, and a descendant of Joseph Twitchell, one of the early proprietors and settlers of Bethel. She was also descended from the Revolutionary soldiers, Lt. Jonathan Clark, Ephraim Burbank, and Joseph Twitchell; also related to the Holbrook and Fairbanks families of Maine and Massachusetts.

Mrs. Espey is survived by Uncle B. Twitchell, a nephew, and Misses Rose, Mable, Sarah J., and Alma Twitchell, and Mrs. Elmer Hopkins, nieces, of Melrose, Mass. Also nephews, Allen Twitchell, Salda, Colo., and Philip Twitchell of Denver, Colo., and by a number of other nieces and nephews living elsewhere.

Funeral services were held Monday, Jan. 20, and interment was in Rock Creek Cemetery.

UPTON

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Durkee and Miss Phyllis Williamson have gone to Boston to attend the Sportsman's Show and visit friends.

At the regular meeting of the Grange last Saturday evening most of the officers were installed.

Earl Lane of Newry who has been attending school here has returned home, leaving only a class of two pupils in the Junior High School.

Mrs. Gora Brown is in Rumford guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Bert Scribner.

Mrs. Mildred Judkins and the children of Andover are living in her mother-in-law, Mrs. Bert Judkins, this winter.

Sylvia Barnett has the cast her leg and is able to return to school.

WEST BETHEL

Miss Iva Bartlett was in G. Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Hale was in G. Tuesday.

Mrs. Dorothy Tucker was in G. Boston over the week end. The infant daughter of Mr. Frank Carmeno Onofrio is in G. Franklin Burris is in G. where he has prospective employment.

Joseph Perry was home over the week end. A number of our young people attended the basketball game, Saturday night.

Mrs. Lottie Hutchinson, daughter Laura from Hebron, and guests of Mr. and Mrs. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton K. family were week end in G. Mr. and Mrs. Hazen Lowell and Mrs. Carroll Abbott, Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Lowell are in sympathy with them in the illness of their daughter Elizabeth.

Carmeno Onofrio was home over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Cushing, Ronald of Hebron were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Doubling.

Marguerite Brooks has gone to assist Mrs. Linwell in her household duties.

Clarence Bennett was in G. one day last week.

Chester Wheeler of West Bethel, raised five tons of carrots, half acre. Chester was champion in the Garden prize last year.

Maine 4-H clubs had an enrollment of 4,243 on January 15.

SPECIAL

SUBSCRIPTION BARGAINS

FOR ALL THE FAMILY

Clear the track! The throttle is wide open—and we are bearing down on you with two big money-saving magazine offers that break all transcontinental records for value. STOP! LOOK! LISTEN! Don't miss out on these "limited" offers.

YOU GET THIS NEWSPAPER (1 FULL YR.)

OFFER NO. 1

ANY THREE MAGAZINES FROM THIS LIST

(Check 3 magazines thus "X")

- ☐ MODERN MECHANIX & INV. . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ BETTER HOMES & GARDENS . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ CHRISTIAN HERALD . . . 6 Mos.
- ☐ FLOWER GROWER . . . 6 Mos.
- ☐ HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ McCALL'S MAGAZINE . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ MIDWEST GOLFER . . . 6 Mos.
- ☐ MOVIE CLASSIC . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ NEEDLECRAFT . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ PATHFINDER (Weekly) . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ PARENTS' MAGAZINE . . . 6 Mos.
- ☐ PICTORIAL REVIEW . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ OPEN ROAD (Boys) . . . 2 Yrs.
- ☐ SCREEN BOOK . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ ROMANTIC STORIES . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ TRUE CONFESSIONS . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ WOMAN'S WORLD . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ CAPPER'S FARMER . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ THE FARM JOURNAL . . . 2 Yrs.
- ☐ THE COUNTRY HOME . . . 2 Yrs.
- ☐ SUCCESSFUL FARMING . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ JUNIOR HOME (for Mothers) . . 1 Yr.

*NOTE—Check one of the following INSTEAD of MODERN MECHANIX & INVENTIONS if you wish. Only one substitution is allowed.

- ☐ DELINEATOR . . . 1 Yr.
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- ☐ TRUE STORY . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ JUDGE . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ REAL AMERICA . . . 6 Mos.
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\$3.00 Your Newspaper and 3 BIG MAGAZINES

CHOOSE EITHER OFFER

OFFER NO. 2

1 MAGAZINE FROM GROUP A
3 MAGAZINES FROM GROUP B
4 IN ALL

GROUP A (Check One Magazine)

- ☐ BETTER HOMES & GARDENS . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ CHRISTIAN HERALD . . . 6 Mos.
- ☐ FLOWER GROWER . . . 6 Mos.
- ☐ HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE . . . 2 Yrs.
- ☐ McCALL'S MAGAZINE . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ MIDWEST GOLFER . . . 6 Mos.
- ☐ MOVIE CLASSIC . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ PATHFINDER (Weekly) . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ PARENTS' MAGAZINE . . . 6 Mos.
- ☐ PICTORIAL REVIEW . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ OPEN ROAD (Boys) . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ ROMANTIC STORIES . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ SCREEN BOOK . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ TRUE CONFESSIONS . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ CLOVERLEAF REVIEW . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ THE FARM JOURNAL . . . 2 Yrs.
- ☐ JUNIOR HOME (for Mothers) . . 1 Yr.

GROUP B (Check Three Magazines)

- ☐ AMERICAN POULTRY JOUR. . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ AMERICAN FRUIT GROWER . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ CAPPER'S FARMER . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ THE COUNTRY HOME . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ THE FARM JOURNAL . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ EVERYBODY'S POULTRY MAG. . 1 Yr.
- ☐ GENTLEMAN MAGAZINE . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ GOOD STORIES . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ HOME CIRCLE . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ HOME FRIEND . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ ILLUSTRATED MECHANICS . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ MOTHER'S HOME LIFE . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ NEEDLECRAFT . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ POULTRY TRIBUNE . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ SUCCESSFUL FARMING . . . 1 Yr.
- ☐ WOMAN'S WORLD . . . 1 Yr.

\$2.50 Your Newspaper and 4 BIG MAGAZINES

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☐ OFFER NO. 1 (Indicate which) ☐ OFFER NO. 2. I AM CHECKING THE MAGAZINES DESIRED WITH A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO YOUR PAPER

NAME
ST. OR R.F.D.
TOWN AND STATE

This Offer Fully Guaranteed — MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

SPECIAL OFFER

To each and every subscriber, soliciting and sending to us one new yearly subscription to the Citizen, we shall give FREE their choice of magazine subscriptions in Offer No. 2 on the advertisement at the right of this notice. Just write the new subscriber's name and address plainly below, write your name and check Offer No. 2 and your selection of magazines, cut out the ads and send to us with \$2.00 for the year's Citizen subscription at the regular rate. Your magazine subscriptions will start in a month or less, or if renewals will be extended. Orders should be in before Mar. 1.

New Subscriber's Name
Street and Number or R. F. D.
Town and State

There is no make a good . . . and the

In the son Lig co Co found the Br is sold, Burley bacco a

THE LIGHT & MYERS TORMELLO CO

WEST BETHEL

Miss Iva Bartlett was in Gorham Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Hale was in Bethel Tuesday.

Mrs. Dorothy Tucker was home from Boston over the week end.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carmelo Onofrio is quite sick.

Franklin Burris is in Cambridge, Mass., where he has prospects of employment.

Joseph Perry was home from Portland over the week end.

A number of our young people attended the basketball game at Bethel, Saturday night.

Mrs. Lottie Hutchinson and daughter Laura from Hebron were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Kendall and family were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hazen Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Abbott were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. Ward Taylor.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Lowell are in sympathy with them in the illness of their little daughter Elizabeth.

Carmelo Onofrio was home from away over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Cushing and the Ronald of Hebron were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Abing.

Marguerite Brooks has gone to Bethel to assist Mrs. Linwood, well in her household duties.

Clarence Bennett was in Portland one day last week.

Chester Wheeler of West Bethel, member of the Weed Killers 4-H club, raised five tons of carrots on a half acre. Chester was County champion in the Garden project last year.

Maine 4-H clubs had an enrollment of 4,243 on January 15.

FARM BUREAU GROUPS ELECT OFFICERS

Election of officers and planning the program of work for the coming year have been the outstanding business of the recent Farm Bureau groups. Officers have been elected as follows in the communities of Norway, Bryant Pond, North Paris and Welchville:

Norway
Chairman—Mrs. Agnes McCready
Ass't Chairman—Mrs. William Young
Secretary—Mrs. Gertrude W. Libby
Treasurer—Mrs. Mary Newcomb
Clothing—Mrs. Merle Brown
Foods—Mrs. Frances Bailey
Ass't Foods—Mrs. Edith Greenleaf
Home Management—Mrs. May Bonney
4-H Clubs—Mrs. Muriel Brown
Woodstock
Chairman—Mrs. Gertrude Redman
Secretary—Mrs. Lora Noyes
Clothing—Mrs. Cora Perham
Foods—Mrs. Myrtle Hayes
Home Management—Mrs. Annie Crockett
Ass't Home Management—Mrs. Myrtle Clifford
Ass't Chairman—Mrs. Flossie Twitchell
4-H Clubs—Mrs. Anne Jordan
North Paris
Chairman—Mrs. Alfred Andrews
Secretary—Mrs. Alice D. Coffin
Community President—Mrs. Alice D. Coffin
Clothing—Mrs. Leland Dunham
Foods—Mrs. Elden Garey
Home Management—Mrs. Milford Herrick
4-H Clubs—Mrs. Erwin Trask
Welchville
Chairman—Mrs. Celia Lake
Secretary—Mrs. Thelma Brett
Treasurer—Mrs. Alice Tyner
Clothing—Mrs. Charlotte Hunting
Foods—Mrs. Florence Brett
Home Management—Mrs. Carolyn Hannaford
4-H Clubs—Mrs. Florence Brett

EAST BETHEL

The whist party held Monday evening at the Grange Hall was well attended in spite of the stormy weather. This party was the last in a series of four held by Alder River Grange. High scores for the evening were won by Mrs. Marguerite Bartlett and Willard Farwell and low scores by Mrs. Nevens and Guy Bartlett. The grand prizes for the series were won by Mrs. Rose Bartlett with the score of 105 points and Willard Farwell with 103 points.

Another series is being planned to be held at homes, as the hall is so cold.

At the next meeting of Alder River Grange, February 3, Rev. Mr. MacKillop from Bryant Pond will be the speaker. Refreshments will be served after the meeting.

The United States Department of Agriculture has no free seed and no seeds or plants for sale. All who request them meet certain disappointment.

One Maine Dairyman has installed ultra-violet lamps over his dairy herd in an effort to improve the health of the cows and to increase the vitamin content of the milk.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Willis Ward who has been seriously ill is much improved.

Donald Stanley has been doing Willis Ward's chores during his illness.

Due to the illness of Mrs. D. S. Brooks and son Stanley, Victor Brooks has been obliged to leave school and help at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ranald Stevens and children, Catherine and Mary, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kimball and son Larry were in Lewiston over the week end visiting friends.

Ernest Buck spent Sunday with his family on Swan Hill and reported much snow in Newry, but not enough to handicap his activities.

BETHEL AUCTION CO.

Our Bethel Store is closed temporarily, during which time Mr. Perley Wing is in charge of the place. Mr. Wing may be reached at his home in Walter Bartlett's house, Chapman Street.

Motorists OF OXFORD COUNTY

May Secure 1936 Number Plates and Licenses at
COURT HOUSE, SOUTH PARIS
Monday and Tuesday, Feb. 3rd and 4th
and at
TOWN HALL, RUMFORD
Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 5th and 6th
An Inspector and clerks will be at above places on dates mentioned.
May we have your cooperation in this effort to help you?
DEPARTMENT OF STATE
Motor Vehicle Division

Frank Osgood and L. C. Stevens have completed their work for E. E. Davis, due to deep snow and a shortage of teams.

Several of the young people of this vicinity enjoyed a sliding party Sunday afternoon and evening.

In spite of the cold weather the Middle Intervale Farm Bureau met with good attendance and discussed "The Herb Garden." The dinner consisted of corn chowder with a fruit salad desert.

Wood's CASH MARKET

PHONE 42-3
Saturday Specials
Honey Comb Pickled Tripe, 19c
Pot Roasts, 21c
Fresh Ground 2 lbs. 39c
Lean Hamburg

Salada Tea

Brown Label!
1-4 lb. 16c
1-2 lb. 31c

Liverwurst, 33c
American Wonder
Selected Peas, 3 cans, 29c

STEAKS
Rump and Sirloin, 39c
Top Round and Vein, 27c



In 1621—

This picture shows how the Jamestown Colonists exchanged tobacco for brides. They paid "120 pounds of the best leaf" for transportation of each future wife who came to the New World from England.

In 1936—

And here is a picture of the modern auction warehouse of today where the same type of leaf tobacco is sold on the open market to the highest bidder.



Outstanding

.. for mildness
.. for better taste

There is no substitute for mild, ripe tobacco to make a good cigarette—and there never will be ...and that is the kind we buy for Chesterfield Cigarettes.

In the tobacco buying season Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company buyers will be found at 75 markets where the Bright type of tobacco is sold, and 46 markets where Burley and other types of tobacco are sold.

All these tobacco men are trained in the tobacco business, and are schooled in the Liggett & Myers tradition that only mild, ripe tobacco is good enough for Chesterfield Cigarettes.

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE
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Entered as second class matter,
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Bethel, Maine.

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Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Robert Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Jean Tirrell, Locke Mills
Leo L. Estes, Bryant Pond
Clayton Jackson, Gilhead

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1936

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer
Night Watchman—All the Year
Rural Fire Protection
Enforced Traffic Rules
Australian Bailot System for Town
Meetings

Bethel's roads and village streets
have in general been well plowed
this winter. The complaint most
frequently heard comes from those
who repeatedly are forced to shovel
out their paths and driveways after
a plow passes. It does seem that
residents are imposed upon many
times in this way, although those
who throw the snow into the street
when clearing their own paths
should not complain.

With the closing of the Stowell-
MacGregor mill last fall Bethel has
been faced with a serious situation.
Although at the time many of the
employees were able to find work
those whose new employment is not
near home will not stay here indef-
initely. If local interests can-
not be organized or adapted to use
this plant, concerted action by the
town or some local group should
be started to make a thorough ef-
fort to attract industries here. If
the Stowell-MacGregor and Morrill-
Adams mill properties were oper-
ated advantageously, Bethel would
enjoy a much increased prosperity.

"THIS IS A GOOD COUNTRY" (Industrial Press Service)

Sometimes the malcontents make
so much noise we forget about the
people who are the thinking, frugal
working backbone of the country.
Then something happens to wake
us up, like this letter we just got
from a Utah farmer:

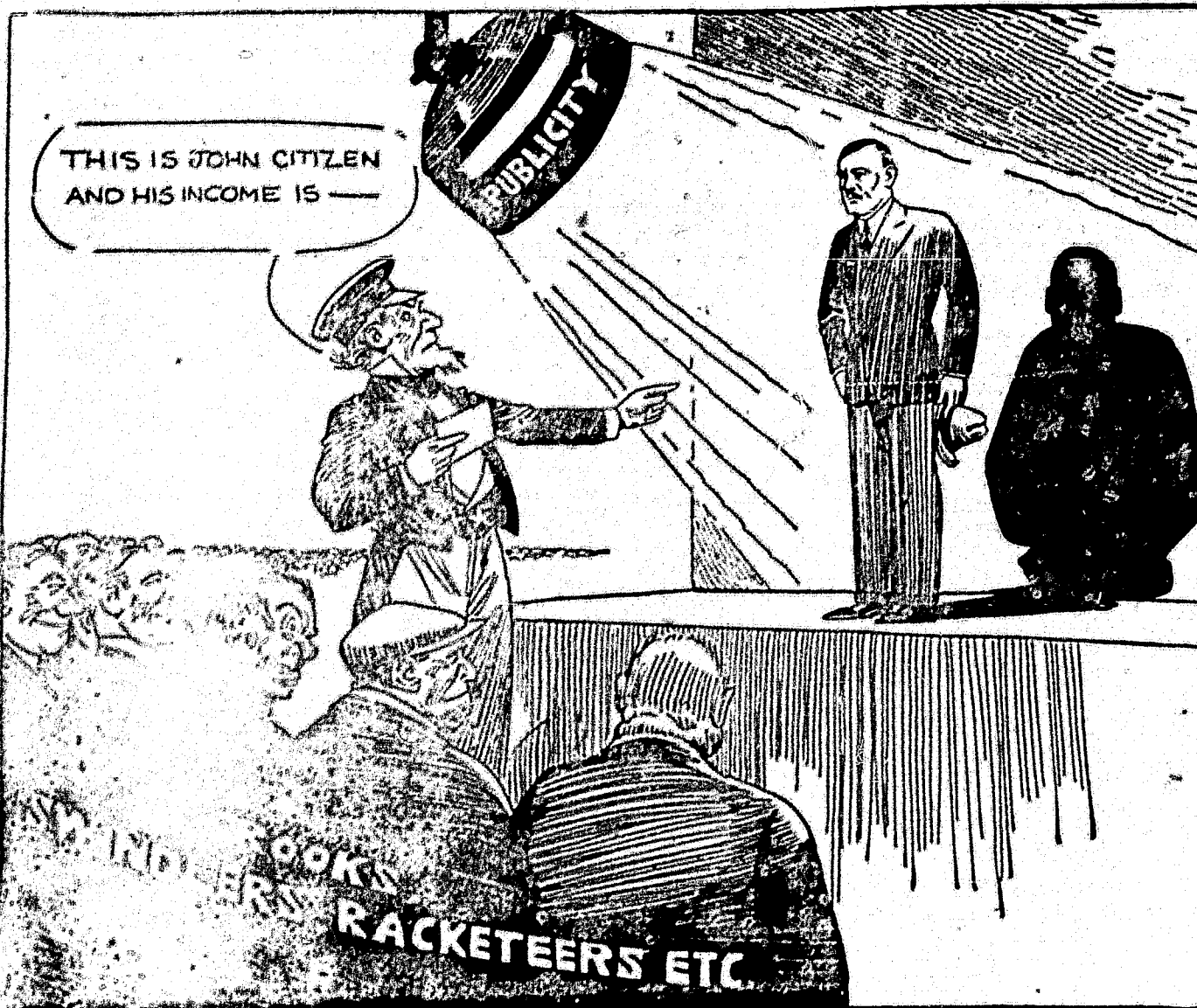
"We are living in a very inter-
esting time. I have never seen so
much unrest. Anything goes at this
time just so a certain element can
get something for nothing. We are
ruled by a class that don't know a
hoe from a shovel. All they know is
the school room. As long back as
I can remember, I have heard the
old story that the rich are getting
richer and the poor poorer.

"I have visited eleven nations
and was born in a foreign country.
I do know this is the best country
in the world. Anyone who will work
and save can climb the ladder to
success.

"I will be 73 years next April
that with my mother we sailed from
Boston for the U. S. We came
from Omaha to Utah with an ox
team. I walked all the way. With no
education and as poor as anyone
could be I have made my way up
the ladder to the \$100,000 mark. But
it has taken hard work and some
foresight. I have never had a dol-
lar given to me, but have given
thousands away. It makes me tired
to hear a lot of politicians get to-
gether and plot against the man
who has the nerve to get out and
do things.

"In my early manhood, 15 of us
young men located on a stream in
Utah. All any of us had was our
teams. I bought some of my neigh-
bors out through foresight. I
worked hard. Today I own more
land, more water, more horses, cat-
tle and sheep than the 12 who are
left all combined. Under the plan
of some I should divide up. No. This

New Form of Federal "Aid."



is a good country for all who are
on the square.

"If I had the power, I could cure
this evil that is so prevalent
through the country. I could send all
the discontented to Europe, give
them 50 dollars to get on and tell
them 'Now rest, or die.' Give
them three years abroad. They
would then be well on their way
and be good Indians."

Home Rule—An American Tradition

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

Dominant among American concep-
ts in government stands the prin-
ciple of Home Rule.

It is perhaps the oldest of our
traditions. It is a healthy outgrowth
of that insistence on self-govern-
ment which found expression in the
Revolutionary War. Regarded by
the founders and developers of
America as essential to their liberty,
it has persisted through a century
and a half of national history.

That explains why a growing
number of citizens watch with grave
misgiving many of the innovations
in government being urged on the
American people today. Among
these they see:

Efforts to force on citizens, with
all the authority of enacted law, the
dictates of appointed Bureau chiefs.

Efforts to curb the powers of the
Supreme Court whenever it upholds
the rights reserved by our Constitu-
tion to the people and the states.

Efforts to centre in Washington
powers and authority which, since
the beginning of our nation, have
belonged to the states and smaller
communities.

These attempts are already under
way. Others will undoubtedly fol-
low. But in whatever alluring forms
they may be presented, all mean
fundamentally the same thing—
limiting the people's power in gov-
ernment, by taking from their local
communities the right to run their
own affairs.

In other words, the weakening of
Home Rule.

The real significance of such pro-
posals lies, therefore, not in what
they promise, but in what they
threaten to take away from the peo-
ple in the way of rights and privi-
leges and power. As a wise President
once said:

"No method of procedure has ever
been devised by which liberty could
be divorced from local self-govern-
ment."

How about a driver's license after
the style of the old-fashioned
meal ticket—to be forfeited after a
certain allowance of squares are
punched?—Montreal Star.

Clear, sparkling ice cubes may be
made by freezing water which
has been boiled rather than freez-
ing cold water as it comes from the
faucet.

Read the Citizen — \$2.00 a Year

ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

Happenings That Affect the Planter,
Farmer, Dividend Checks and Tax
Bills of Every Individual. National
and International Problems
Inseparable from Local Welfare.

As was anticipated following the
Supreme Court's adverse decision
on the constitutionality of the Agri-
cultural Adjustment Act, the air has
been filled with new agricultural
programs. It looks as if every per-
son or group with a medium for
reaching an audience has a plan to
offer. Many plans are so obvious-
ly "screwed" that they die at birth.

Others have insufficient
backing to give them any chance
at all to become law. At this writing
two plans, both emanating
from important and powerful
sources, are receiving the principal
attention, and the difference be-
tween these plans is preparing the
field for first class political war-
fare which will grow in aggres-
siveness as election time ap-
proaches.

One of the two plans, created
with astonishing speed following
AAA's demise, bears the stamp of
Administration approval, and came
out of a conference of government
officials and farm leaders. The
other plan is the product of the
titular head of the Republican Par-
ty, ex-President Herbert Hoover.

The Administration's new plan,
in purpose, is little different from
the old AAA. If it becomes law,
it will be used to accomplish al-
most the precise aims that were
established for the AAA. Difference
between the new plan and the AAA
is largely legal—it is based on the
little known Soil Conservation Act
of 1935, passed by the last Con-
gress, which is believed to give the
Administration a constitutionally
sound power to effect crop reduc-
tion.

Under the plan, payments to farm-
ers would be continued—but the
checks would not, theoretically at
least, be given to producers in re-
turn for agreements not to pro-
duce. Instead the government
would lease land from farmers,
paying them for it, and retire the
land from production. Also the gov-
ernment would put into effect a
diversified planting program de-
signed to increase soil fertility.
Money for this could not be ob-
tained through special taxes, as
was the case with the AAA and its
processing tax but would come
from general funds. It is obvious
that, under this new plan, the gov-
ernment would have as complete
control over production as it did
when the AAA was alive.

Mr. Hoover's program was put
forward in one of the best-phrased,
best-delivered speeches he has ever
made, at Lincoln, Nebraska. The
ex-President heartily assailed the
New Deal's "economy of scarcity,"
commented scathingly on the fact
that from a nation which used to
be a great exporter of farm pro-

ducts, we have become a nation
which must import farm crops. He
pointed to a decrease in food con-
sumption in 1935 as compared with
1932, the last year preceding the
New Deal. On one point he praised
the Roosevelt Administration, say-
ing it had improved machinery
trations to better farm credit,
started by the Republican adminis-
tration, and added that further
improvement should be effected.

He then gave his program, which
he bases on these three fundamen-
tals:

1. Increased consumption of
food through increased employ-
ment.
2. Retirement of submarginal
lands, and retardation of new re-
clamation projects until the time
comes when more farm land is
needed.
3. Encouragement of coopera-
tive marketing and marketing
agreements, which will help pre-
vent overproduction.

Mr. Hoover and the New Deal
are largely in accord on farm cred-
its, cooperative marketing and
submarginal lands. The great dif-
ference between them is that Mr.
Hoover believes that forced crop
reduction is dangerous and un-
necessary; the New Deal believes
it is essential to a farm program
that will succeed. It is on this point
that Republican and Democratic
farm relief spokesmen will fight
many hard battles in the next few
months.

Interesting issue now is, What
about the money paid by proce-
ssors to the AAA—money paid un-
der the terms of a law that was il-
legal? About \$200,000,000 of this
money was held in escrow, when
concerns paid it under protest,
awaiting the Supreme Court deci-
sion, and a lower court has held it
must be returned to the firms in
question. Whether this decision
will be appealed by the Govern-
ment is not yet known. And no one
knows whether the Government
would be liable for the hundreds of
millions in processing taxes which
have been collected and spent,
though there is no dearth of con-
flicting legal opinions on the mat-
ter.

Business was much better in
1935 than in 1934—but did profits
follow the trend? Answer to that
depends on what business you are
interested in.

A business week tabulation
shows that some industries made
remarkable profit records, mea-
sured by the dividends they paid.
Steel dividends rose 100%; mail or-
der houses, 185%; coppers, 145%.
Only two industries showed drops:
Tobacco and railroad equipment,
which went back 3% and 40% re-
spectively.

"Utilities" dividends rose 1%;
banks and insurance, 7%; rail-
roads, 3%; foods, 2%; chain stores,
1%; motors, 42%; oils, 8%. Aver-
age increase in industrial divi-
dends was 10%.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Continued from Page One—

BUSINESS BOOMING

Washington, D. C.—Federal
statisticians add to the recovery
ports last year exceeded the 1934
figures by 7%, imports by 20%.
Both totals are the highest since
1931. Jessie H. Jones of the Rec-
struction Finance Corporation
revealed that his lending agency
netted a profit of \$33,472,000.

THEORIES ON THE AIR

New York City—N. B. C.'s
cast of the Town Hall debate on
Townsend Plan did not include
marks by the plan's founder as
had "down off to California"
reasons I cannot divulge." Nev-
theless, it fitted into the scheme
the program director, George D.
ny, who says, "We don't give
damn about Coughlins, Johnson
and Townsends as such. All
want is intelligent discussion."

LEAGUE'S CHILD MISBEHAVIOR

Geneva, Switzerland—
League Council shock its finger
Nazis of the free city of Dan-
who, they say, have been run-
the local government as though
were part of Hitler's Germany.
thor Greiser, president of the
zlg Senate, agreed to try con-
stitutional government.

CONTEMPTUOUS COLLEGE

Washington, D. C.—Sen-
Theodore G. Bilbo of Missis-
sippi who was once sent to jail for
tempt of court by Federal Judge
Edwin R. Holmes, learned that
judge was up for reappointment.
Bilbo rushed to the hearing
tackled the judge's sponsor, Sen-
ator Pat Harrison—also of Mis-
sissippi: "I'm in the market for a
colleague who will show some
respect for me."

WHAT NEXT, FARMERS?

Washington, D. C.—Just
questions bother the legisla-
who want to make the Soil
ervation Act replace the call-
AAA. Will the Supreme Court
them do it? Where will they
necessary funds? One Senator
flected that the new act
like "48 little chicks under
same old hen;" another de-
the cash question: "Ask
than where the money is
from?"

ROVING PROFESSORS

Cambridge, Mass.—Prof.
James Bryant Conant of Har-
vard recommends free-lance edu-
cational roving professorships.
Roving professorships, he
gested to his Board of Overseas
would free lecturers from over-
mental rules and thereby at-
tract new class of scientific
FEDERAL FREIGHT

Washington, D. C.—Who
own the railroads? Joseph
lett Eastman, who as Federal
ordinator of Transportation
been helping to run them,
that "Conditions are not
propitious for public owner-
But he does suggest that
government should carry out
izations and assume control
water carriers and trucks.

GREENWOOD CENT

Miss Evelyn Seames of
Hill visited with relatives in
place last week.

"Billy" White of
Mass., is visiting with Mr.
Lester Cole at the present
White arrived here Thurs-
day having come here on
he has been here, he has
night with a friend at
Miss Mary Martin called
A. M. Whitman at Water-
Saturday afternoon.

William Bailey visited
aunt, Mrs. Ella Bradford, at
Paris over the week end.
Mr. and Mrs. Myron Wier
West Poland called on relatives
the place Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. R. L. Martin and
Mary with Lee Mills of
called on relatives of the
at West Paris, Sunday after-
noon.

Did you ever want to
hole in a leather belt or in
er shoe strap, and did you
it a pretty difficult house-
Well, the next time you
make a new "notch" in a
article, just heat a long
It is red hot, they force
the desired spot in the leath-
may be done quickly and
even hole will result.

LOSES TO OXFORD

Gould Academy basket-
ed another game to Oxfo-
playing a brilliant first half
they led 18-17. Daniels
als with 12 points, all
in the first half. He was
head of the offense and
e in the last half play
with the team.
Inney and Smith starred
winners with 12 and 16 points.
Their accuracy at basket-
ing was almost uncanny.

0	0
2	1
2	2
6	0
0	0
0	1
0	0
10	4

ORD 41
ney, rf
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a, c
19 3

—4 eights
—Guy Rowe (Norway)

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

the following pupils gave
ations in assembly hall
Dwight Stiles, Lawren-
Irene Foster, Mayna-
Huston Dodge, Elizabe-
Donald Brown, Frank Litt-
Kenneth Brooks, Arth-
man, Donald Bennett, Jes-
Roberta Browne, Edw-
John King, Norrine Wat-
Constance Philbrook, Chi-
Hurstons, Helen Stevens, Ed-
Mildred Vail, Barba-
Louise Jacobs, Vivian B-
Geraldine Stanley, Dor-
Bryant Bean.

Girls' Class Teams

each Dorothy Hanscom
ers the following member-
girls' inter-class basket-
The opening games w-
early in February.
Colors—Marjorie Berry, Eve-
Rosaling Rowe, Be-
Phyllis Davis, Est-
Subs: Alice Reynol-
Warren, Dorothy Irish.
Colors—Ann Lyndon, Marga-
Barney, Barbara Moore, M-
Tibbells, Rita Hutch-
Philbrook, Subs: Eli-
Vall, Rosamond Foss, Lou-
Jane Waterhouse.
Colors—Nancy Philbro-
Hunt, Ina Bean, Viv-
Helen Grouse, Gerald-
Subs: Marjorie Fish, A-
Elizabeth Lyon, Jane C-

freshmen—Mary Clough, He-
Virginia Smith, Marga-
Barney, Barbara Lyon, Christ-
Philbrook, Subs: Virginia Ch-
Arlene Greenleaf, Joseph-
Joyce Chapman.
undefeated Gould girls b-
all team added another w-
last Friday evening w-
timed the Oxford High g-
their own floor by the one-
of 30-14. Captain Hunt
log scorer of the game, w-
team work of the entire G-
was highly commendable.

Summary follows:

OLD	G	FG
Hunt	8	
Rowe	2	2
Perry	3	1
Reynolds		1
Davis		
Donne		
Tibbells		
Philbrook		
Hatchins		

13	4
G	FT
2	2
1	1
4	1

Referes—Rowe. Game by qu-
Ford 2 2 12 1

The Annual Winter Sports
and Cabaret will be spon-
sored by the Boys' "Y" on Satur-
day, Jan. 22.
The tower at the ski jump
will be completed and much
distances are expected by
the end of the season.

DO YOU REMEMBER THEM? . . .



GOULD ACADEMY BASKETEERS

Another game to Oxford playing a brilliant first half in they led 18-17. Daniels led with 12 points, all gained in the first half. He was the head of the offense and his in the last half played with the team.

Player	Points	Rebounds	Assists
Daniels	12	0	0
Smith	12	2	1
Stiles	10	2	2
Foster	6	0	0
Maynard	0	0	0
Dodge	0	0	0
Brown	0	0	0
Little	0	0	0
Brooks	0	0	0
Bennett	0	0	0
Browne	0	0	0
Edward	0	0	0
Kling	0	0	0
Norrine	0	0	0
Water	0	0	0
Constance	0	0	0
Philbrook	0	0	0
Christ	0	0	0
Stevens	0	0	0
Edgar	0	0	0
Mildred	0	0	0
Vail	0	0	0
Barbara	0	0	0
Louise	0	0	0
Jacobs	0	0	0
Vivian	0	0	0
Ber	0	0	0
Geraldine	0	0	0
Stanley	0	0	0
Dorothy	0	0	0
Bryant	0	0	0
Bean	0	0	0

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

The following pupils gave donations in assembly hall last night: Dwight Stiles, Lawrence Foster, Irene Foster, Maynard Dodge, Huston Dodge, Elizabeth Donald Brown, Frank Little, Kenneth Brooks, Arthur man, Donald Bennett, Jessie Roberts, Roberta Browne, Edward John King, Norrine Water, Constance Philbrook, Christ, Helen Stevens, Edgar, Mildred Vail, Barbara, Louise Jacobs, Vivian Ber, Geraldine Stanley, Dorothy Bryant Bean.

Girls' Class Teams
Each Dorothy Hanson and the following members of girls' inter-class basketball. The opening games will be held in February.

Colors—Marjorie Berry, Evelyn, Rosalind Rowe, Betty, Phyllis Davis, Esther, Subj: Alice Reynolds, Ann Warren, Dorothy Irish, Ann Lyndon, Margaret, Barbara Moore, Mar, Tibbitts, Rita Hutchins, Philbrook, Subj: Eliza, Vall, Rosamond Foss, Louise, Jane Waterhouse.

Phonemes—Nancy Philbrook, Miss Hunt, Ina Bean, Vivian, Helen Crouse, Geraldine, Subj: Marjorie Fish, Ada, Elizabeth Lyon, Jane Cha.

Refreshments—Mary Clough, Helen, Virginia Smith, Margaret, Barbara Lyon, Christine, Subj: Virginia Chan, Arlene Greenleaf, Josephine, Joyce Chapman.

The undefeated Gould girls basketball team added another scalp last Friday evening when they defeated the Oxford High girls 30-14. Captain Hunt was the top scorer of the game, while the team work of the entire Gould was highly commendable.

Player	Points	Rebounds	Assists
Hunt	13	4	30
Stiles	8	2	16
Rowe	2	2	6
Reynolds	1	1	7
Davis	1	1	1
Beane	0	0	0
Tibbitts	0	0	0
Philbrook	0	0	0
Hutchins	0	0	0

Player	Points	Rebounds	Assists
Stiles	13	4	30
Stiles	8	2	16
Rowe	2	2	6
Reynolds	1	1	7
Davis	1	1	1
Beane	0	0	0
Tibbitts	0	0	0
Philbrook	0	0	0
Hutchins	0	0	0

Player	Points	Rebounds	Assists
Stiles	13	4	30
Stiles	8	2	16
Rowe	2	2	6
Reynolds	1	1	7
Davis	1	1	1
Beane	0	0	0
Tibbitts	0	0	0
Philbrook	0	0	0
Hutchins	0	0	0

Player	Points	Rebounds	Assists
Stiles	13	4	30
Stiles	8	2	16
Rowe	2	2	6
Reynolds	1	1	7
Davis	1	1	1
Beane	0	0	0
Tibbitts	0	0	0
Philbrook	0	0	0
Hutchins	0	0	0

Player	Points	Rebounds	Assists
Stiles	13	4	30
Stiles	8	2	16
Rowe	2	2	6
Reynolds	1	1	7
Davis	1	1	1
Beane	0	0	0
Tibbitts	0	0	0
Philbrook	0	0	0
Hutchins	0	0	0

The Annual Winter Sports Carnival and Cabaret will be sponsored by the Boys "Y" on Saturday, Jan. 22.

The tower at the ski jump will be completed and much longer distances are expected by the winter.

1908-9 TEAM WON EVERY GAME

The basketball team of Gould Academy in 1908-9 won every game played that season, in spite of the resignation of its captain, Charles Hamlin, from both the captaincy and the team, and the inability of the Athletic Association to finance a coach. Several teams who were on the previous year's list declined to play, but the scores of those who did play reflect the ability of the team.

Team	Score
Gould 48—Gorham 9	
Gould 56—Berlin 6	
Gould 29—Bridgton 10	
Gould 48—Bates 1911 5	
Gould 51—Andover 11	
Gould 9—Bridgton 8	

The last Bridgton game was not finished, accounts of the game stating that "after an open assault, the offending player not being removed from the game, Goulds left the floor early in the second half."

The players shown in last week's illustration are: standing—George Massey, Roy Thurston, Ivan Arno, Mgr. Elton Coolidge; seated—Philip Chapman, Harry Coolidge, and Captain Gard Twaddle holding basketball.

Waldo County Farmers Report Good Crops



ALTHOUGH Waldo County potato yields this year are reported about half of last year's because of the dry season, a number of growers have reported crops well above the average. Among them is F. S. Rich of Thorndike, shown here, who reports a yield of 212 bushels per acre "with no culls or seconds, and with color, type, and size as fine as I have ever seen." This crop was grown with Agrico fertilizer, as was that of Robert S. Cates & Son, also of Thorndike, who reported 100 barrels per acre. H. A. Tweedie of Thorndike, a user of AA Quality fertilizer, also reported a 100 barrel per acre yield.

GORHAM NORMAL ON RADIO PROGRAM

Dr. Walter E. Russell, principal of Gorham Normal School, was the speaker on "Maine Schools on the Air," an educational program devoted to activities, needs and interests of the schools of the state of Maine. His talk was on "Needs of Education in Maine."

The mixed double quartet, under the direction of Miss Miriam Andrews sang two selections, "Salutation" by Carvis and "Goodnight, Goodnight Beloved" by Plinault. Members of the quartet are: Virginia Brown, Virginia Hagen, Margaret Johnson, Ada Senior, Richard Barbour, John Rand, Stanley Gay, Arnold Walker and Betty Kelley, accompanist.

This program, under the direction of Harrison C. Lyseth, is heard over the station WCHS every Sunday at 6:30 p. m.

EAST STONEHAM

Hannah Richardson Tent No. 19, Daughters of Union Veterans, met Wednesday evening, Jan. 22 for their regular meeting. Owing to the extreme cold and icy roads only 19 members were present. The new officers filled their chairs and did their work in a very creditable manner.

Rev. Ralph Brandon conducted the Sunday morning church services at East Stoneham. It was his last service here as he and his family leave Monday morning for Ohio.

Georgia McAllister returned to her home here on Sunday. She has been with her daughter, Mrs. Elith Rogers of Norway for the past month.

Arlene Chaplin is ill again and unable to attend school.

Mrs. Christie Nelson is also on the sick list.

Sunday was an ideal day for outdoor sports and the young people in this section took advantage of it. The hills were dotted with the boys and girls skiing and snowshoeing.

Mrs. Esther Walker and children also Mr. and Mrs. Will Day and children of Harrison were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dadmun, on Sunday.

William Walker, who works at West Lovell was at his home over Sunday.

J. C. Mills, the medicine show man, is in town. He will hold his shows in the K. of P. Hall.

The four-masted schooner Alvina, leaving Portland for Jacksonville, Fla., after discharging a cargo of lumber, collided with the Portland lightship Friday night. Neither ship was in danger of sinking. The Alvina was towed back to the anchorage in the lower harbor; its damage estimated at \$4,000.

GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL

The Gorham Normal School basketball team met the Rhode Island State College of Education at Russell Hall here at 7:45 p. m., Saturday. Although Gorham dropped games to Keene, N. H., Normal and Salem, Mass., teachers last week end, confidence ran high for a victory over the R. I. C. E. boys although the Rhode Islanders were an unknown quantity and brought many surprises. The Gorham line-up for Saturday consisted of Ham, Higgins, Gerb r, Hamblen, Bach l, der and Austin.

The game with Keene which was postponed on December 19, is scheduled here for February 1. The team is confident of home games because of unusual support of the students.

The House Committee of Gorham Normal School entertained the Rhode Island State College boys at a supper following the game Saturday night. Hostesses were Miss Jordan, Zeida Fendall, Elizabeth Kelley, Elsie Hill, Ethel Chapman, Mary Shepherd, Emma Martin, Dorothy Moon, Louise Dow, Corrine Palmer, Mary Sleeper and Carlene White.

The Senior girls of the Commuter's Club sponsored a Cafeteria Luncheon Monday noon, Jan. 27. The committee in charge was made up of Miss Wood, Grace Perry, Lena Dow, Eleanor Parker, June

Jordan, Althea Cushing and Myrtle Berube.

Eleanor Buck, Rumford and Louise Garland, Dixfield, went on a sleigh ride given by the Poetry Club, Saturday afternoon, Jan. 25. They were entertained by the Band of Workers at the South Gorham Church.

Rae Paredy of Rumford gave a talk at the Art Club meeting Friday on the Italian artist, Chima-bue.

Mrs. Gress, teacher at the Gorham Training School, gave a reading Thursday night at the Y. W. C. A. meeting, entitled "Heart of the Rose."

The main topic of conversation at Gorham Normal School the last week has been etiquette due to a questionnaire given to the students by the faculty.

Discovery of a new vitamin has been announced by scientists at the University of Missouri. It is known as vitamin II and is found in cereal grains, yeast, lard and butter.

THE CITIZEN OFFICE

Phone 18-11

Tex's Sp'rach,	pk. 30c	Bond Papers,	20c, 30c, 35c, 50c, 75c lb.
Jordan's Parsnips,	8c	Business Envelopes,	6c to 15c bunch of 25
Red Cross Towels,	2 rolls 25c	Clasp Envelopes,	2c, 3c each
Napkins, any color,	80 for 10c	Cardboards (22x26 inches)	5c, 10c sheet
Sunny Monday Soap,	7 bars 25c	Cover Papers (20x26 inches)	5c to 15c sheet
Stokney & Poor's Vanilla,	25c	Typewriter Ribbons,	75c
Royal Gelatin,	3 for 20c	Adding Machine Rolls,	10c
Hersey's Chocolate,	8-oz 15c	White or Yellow	
Heath Club		Echo Paper in Pads,	10c
Baking Powder,	10-oz. 10c	White Bond Paper (8 1/2 x 11)	500 sheet pkg. 50c
		Yellow Paper (8 1/2 x 11)	500 sheet pkg. 45c

L.W. Ramsell Co.
BETHEL, MAINE

WITH THE POETS

To Our Readers—If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

THE COLD SPARE BED

(New England Farmer)
When you have a friend to visit,
if she be a welcome guest,
You will try to make her happy,
and you'll give her of your best;
You'll tell her all the story of your
varied household cares,
And everlastingly you'll prate
about your own affairs;
But whatever else you do, don't for
heaven's sake, be led
To put that helpless woman in the
cold spare bed.

You may tell her of your troubles
with your numerous hired girls,
And what "she said," and what "I
said," till her understanding
whirls;
You may talk of the servant ques-
tion till the setting moon's last
gleam,
And begin again next morning on
the same old tiresome theme;
But whatever else you do, don't for
heaven's sake, be led
To put that helpless woman in the
cold spare bed!

You may tell her of your pains and
aches, and what the doctor said,
That time you came near dying
with neuralgia in your head;
Or how you poured down bitters,
and drops and patent pills,
When you caught the dread mala-
ria, and had such awful chills;
You may bore her, you may weary
her, till she wishes she were
dead;
But for heaven's sake, don't put
her in that cold spare bed!

GRAY

Florence Mercy Walker
"Absolute black or white
Give me, I pray."
Softly the answer comes:
"Life's hints are gray."

"Sorrow with joy allied,
Good with the ill,
Child, in thy twilight haze,
Learn, and be still."

IN A KITCHEN

Edna Jacques
It breathes of home—this little
four walled room,
Sweet clean by sunlight falling on
the floor;
A red geranium in all bloom;
Flowers and sunshine—could I
ask for more
In this small kingdom where I
reign serene,
A woman loved and sheltered by
her mate?
A garden with its long, clean rows
of green,
A cat asleep beside the glowing
grate,
The scent of now-baked bread, the
smell of earth
New washed with summer rain,
the wind, the dawn,
The tranquil round of days, of
death and birth,
Shake me in passing, ere they go
anon
Down the long silence. Yet no echo
rings
To my warm kitchen where the
kettle sings.

H. N. ATHERTON WILL TALK
AT WATERFORD MEETING

H. N. Atherton, Extension Econ-
omist, Marketing, will attend a
meeting in Waterford on Friday,
February 7, to discuss farm credit.
In connection with this discussion
he will take up the keeping of farm
records and how to use them to
make a credit statement as well
as in managing the farm business.
This meeting will be the first of a
series of meetings throughout Ox-
ford County on Farm Credit during
February and March.

Henry Ford says that election
years no longer frighten business
men. They regard them as just a
change of radio performers.

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH
CARS

DODGE TRUCKS

1/2 to 5 Tons

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC.
SOUTH PARIS

NEWRY CORNER

Because of the extremely cold
weather the Pythian Sisters meet-
ing at Hanover and the Bear River
Grange meeting were postponed
last week.

Mrs. Addie Robertson has re-
turned from the Community Hospi-
tal and is making a good recovery
from a surgical operation.

Farm Bureau met this week with
Mrs. Ida Wight. Subject for dis-
cussion being Herb Gardens.

Mr. and Mrs. John Warren, Mrs.
Daisie Warren, Lucy McDonald and
Grace Hulbert visited friends in
Berlin Sunday afternoon and even-
ing.

Mrs. Bryant, teacher in the Po-
wers district spent the week end
in South Paris.

Friends of Mrs. Susan Wight are
sorry to hear that she will soon
enter the hospital for surgery.

The families of Lester Lane and
Arnold Eames at North Newry are
under quarantine for scarlet fever.

NEWRY BUSY BEES 4-H CLUB

The first club meeting of the year
was held at the Powers School,
January 10. In the absence of the
president, the vice-president, Maude
Burnham, presided. Miss Rosen,
county leader, attended. She
brought painted woodwork for the
boys to judge and buttonholes for
the girls to judge.

The club decided on a hike and
weirle roast at the next meeting,
January 25. During the social hour
a flower puzzle was enjoyed.

The local club leader, Mrs. Cora
Powers, was present and Mrs. Bry-
ant was a visitor.

The second meeting was held on
Saturday, Jan. 25, at the home of
the local leader, Mrs. Cora Powers.
The meeting was conducted by the
president, Elizabeth Ball. There
were six members present. Ray-
mond Ball was a visitor. Because
of the cold weather the weirle
roast and hike was postponed. A
collection was taken up to buy the
weirle. Prizes for the judging con-
test were given out. Maude Burn-
ham received the ribbon for judging
buttonholes and Walter Ball for
judging painted woodwork. It was
decided to take up a collection for
a frame for the charter.

Cake was served by Maude Burn-
ham and games were enjoyed. The
next meeting will be in February.

One quart of milk a day may
well be included in a first rate
diet for an adult.

NEWRY

Mrs. William Bryant, teacher of
the Powers school, spent the week
end in Paris.

Mrs. George Learned visited the
school last week, as did also Rev.
Ricker and Mr. Pomeroy.

Mrs. Charles Robertson has re-
turned from the hospital much im-
proved in health.

The 4-H Club, Newry Busy Bees,
meet at the home of Cora E. Pow-
ers, the leader, on Saturday.

POWERS SCHOOL

Pupils not absent for the first
three weeks of the winter term are
Maude Lewis, Mellen Burnham and
Warren Powers. Warren and Mellen
have perfect attendance for the
year.

Those receiving 100 in Spelling
for the week are Walter, Raymond
Richard and Annie Ball, Mellen and
Everett Burnham, George Learned,
Jr. and Warren Powers.

The seventh grade boys' Indus-
trial class have made a bookcase
from the old organ. Footstools are
to be made next week.

The eighth grade girls' sewing
class are making hot pot holders.
Visitors this week were Mrs.
George Learned, Rev. Ricker and
Supt. E. R. Pomeroy. The parents
are especially urged to visit school.

THE

BETHEL

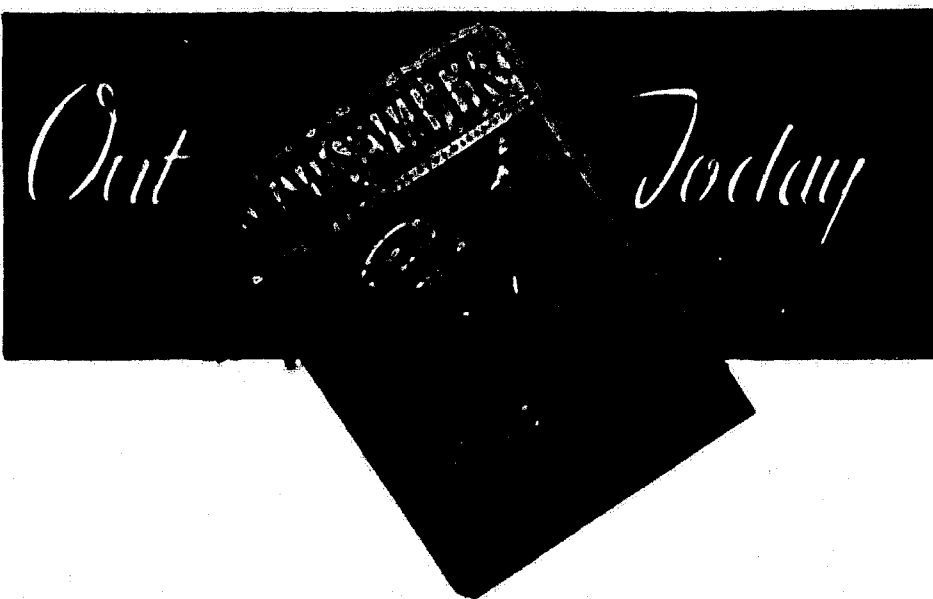
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YOUR NEWSPAPER

Tabloid Size - Brief - Informative

For instance, read in this issue the personal
items of Bethel and other communities in this
section. Read the County news, the State
news, and the famous "News of the Week" as
prepared by the editors of the News-Week
magazine. Read Economic Highlights, With the
Poets, The Cook's Corner, 40 Years Ago. Look
for the advertisements—read them.

Turn to the Magazine Section. Here are
half a dozen articles at least that are worth
your time; some of them you will give a second
reading. See What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks About,
and what Hugh Bradley Says. The children
will listen to Thornton Burgess' Story and the
funnies. You will find educational interest in
the National Geographic Society's article on
the Saar, and Mr. Utley's page on American
Home Design. If the movies and/or the radio
claim a lot of your attention don't overlook
Star Dust.

These aren't all the good things in this
issue of course, but we have named some that
you will want to look for every week. Keep
your copies of the Citizen—you will find them
a useful week-by-week history. And if your
good neighbor has been borrowing your copy,
send in his subscription. See our offer on page
two.

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

The Tabloid Newspaper

Frank Knox Is
Fighting Editor

Pen and Fists He
Upholds Editorial
Independence.

many years ago it was cus-
tomary, and sometimes a necessity,
for newspaper office to have
a member of its staff who bore
the title of "fighting editor." Most
of the leaders of American jour-
nalism grew up in that school, in-
cluding Frank Knox, the Chicago
leader, who is the "favorite
son" of Illinois Republicans for the
national nomination this year.

He got into the newspaper
business by accident. As a trooper
in the Rough Riders in the Spanish
war he wrote letters home to his
mother and proud fa-
ther. The latter had them printed
in "home town" newspapers.
Knox returned from the war,
papers in Grand Rapids,
offered him a job. He
joined the staff of the Grand Rap-
ids and quickly discovered
that all the fighting was done
in the office.

One day an irate citizen who ob-
jected to a crusade the paper was
engaged on rushed into the shop
and began to yell. Knox
stepped himself into the fray and,
the aid of another reporter,
ended in propelling the intru-
der down the stairs. Thereupon,
"fighting editor" who had
stepped himself with a fifteen-pound
weight of Webster's dictionary,
hit after him. It happened
that the angry citizen square-
ly hit the head and knocked him
completely.

Five years later Knox, with
L. Muehling, bought the South
Star, Mich. News. At that
time "Soo" section was one of
the highest in the country. It
told day when there was not
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gan a "cleanup" crusade, fearlessly
exposing, printing the facts
behind names. Finally he
withdrew of the license
"big shot" of the town.

"Big shot" himself broke the
by announcing his intention
to quit that red-headed editor.
He got his first intimation of
it in the composing room
a reporter "tubed" a warning
that the racketeer was on
his upstair in spite of all
he could do. Recalling that a
the attack is often the best
of defense, Knox raced to
the stairs, met his ad-
versary just as he reached the top,
anticipating his assault with an
arm to the chin which toppled
him again. A passing
man took the man to the hos-
pital.

Another occasion a drunk,
with a carving knife, called
up the editor. Knox
in a nearby cubby-hole office,
from all means of escape,
framed on the man with a de-
cision that he "drop that knife and
go." At the same time Knox
ready to leap the counter,
for fight, if necessary to up-
hold his personal objection to be-
trayed up by anybody. To his
shame, however, the man
dropped his knife and walked out
without another word.

But day editors rarely over-
look such experiences. There has
been a change, not only on the part
of reading public but in the
papers themselves. Without
a favor, editors of the fight-
ing of Knox now carry on
crusades through the publi-
cation of facts and fair interpreta-
tions, knowing that those who dis-
believe them nevertheless rec-
ognize their sincerity of purpose in
service of the public. His bal-
ance a free press under
a well known to his newspa-
pers.

Research conducted by the U. S.
Department of chemistry and soils led
to a new system of pasteurization,
using orange juice that re-
tains the flavor and vitamin
content of the juice. The portion
of orange crop now used for
juice has increased ten
fold in the past five years.

Frank Knox Is Fighting Editor

Pen and Fists He Upholds Editorial Independence.

Many years ago it was customary, and sometimes a necessity, for newspaper offices to have a member of its staff who bore the title of "fighting editor." Most of the leaders of American journalism grew up in that school, including Frank Knox, the Chicago Star, who is the "favorite" of Illinois Republicans for the presidential nomination this year.

He got into the newspaper business by accident. As a trooper in Rough Riders in the Spanish war, he wrote letters home to his mother and proud father. The latter had them printed in the "home town" newspapers. Knox returned from the war, papers in Grand Rapids, offered him a job. He joined the staff of the Grand Rapids Herald and quickly discovered that all the fighting was done in the paper.

One day an irate citizen who objected to a crusade the paper was waging on rushed into the shop and up the editor's. Knox, who had himself into the fray and the aid of another reporter, helped in propelling the intruder down the stairs. Thereupon, "fighting editor" who had armed himself with a fifteen-pound Webster's dictionary, and after him. It happened that the angry citizen squared the head and knocked him completely.

Three years later Knox, with L. Muehling, bought the Sault Marie, Mich., News. At that time the "Soo" section was one of the highest in the country. It fell all day when there was not a word of some kind. Knox began a "clean up" crusade, fearlessly stating, printing the facts naming names. Finally he withdrew of the license "big shot" of the town.

"Big shot" himself broke the by announcing his intention to "ash that red-headed editor." He got his first intimation of the in the composing room a reporter "tubed" a warning that the racketeer was on the upstair in spite of all could do. Recalling that the attack is often the best of defense, Knox raced to the stairs, met his adversary just as he reached the top, anticipated his assault with an act to the chin which toppled down stairs again. A passing man took the man to the hospital.

On another occasion a drunk, with a carving knife, called "arre up the editor." Knox, in a nearby cubby-hole office, got from all means of escape, frantically on the man with a dagger that he "drop that knife and get out." At the same time Knox, ready to leap the counter, for fight, if necessary to uphold his personal objection to be served up by anybody. To his chagrin, however, the man held his knife and walked out without another word.

Not day editors rarely ever such experiences. There has been a change, not only on the part of the reading public but in the papers themselves. Without a favor, editors of the fighting type of Knox now carry on crusades through the publication of facts and fair interpretation, knowing that those who disagree with them nevertheless recognize their sincerity of purpose in the service of the public. His battle to preserve a free press under a well known to his newspaper colleagues.

Each conducted by the U. S. department of chemistry and soils led to a new system of pasteurization. The orange juice that retained the flavor and vitamin of the juice. The portion of orange crop grown in the past five years.

NORTH PARIS FARM BUREAU PLANNING MEETING

The women of the North Paris Farm Bureau held their annual planning meeting Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Alice D. Coffin with 11 members present. The chairman, Mrs. Alfred Andrews called the meeting to order and called on the H. D. A., Miss Ruth Callaghan, who gave a talk on Parliamentary law.

The secretary gave her report of last meeting and annual report. The nominating committee nominated the following officers for the coming year:

Chairman—Mrs. Alfred Andrews
Secretary—Mrs. Alice D. Coffin
Foods Project Leader—Mrs. Elden Garey
Clothing Project Leader—Mrs. Leland Dunham
Home Management—Mrs. Milford Herrick

As there were no other nominations they were elected. Mrs. Erwin Trask was chosen Club Project Leader; Mrs. Alice D. Coffin, Community President; Mrs. D. H. Perkins to plan exhibit at annual meeting of Oxford County; and Mrs. Arlene Dudley and Mrs. Myron Herrick a committee to see that someone is appointed to look after the children at the meetings. It had been voted in a previous meeting to carry square meals for health. Mrs. William Littlehale was chosen delegate to Orono for Farm and Home Week with Mrs. D. H. Perkins as alternate.

Miss Callaghan explained the different subjects for the coming year and the following program was adopted:

Feb. 20—The Herb Garden
March 12—Raising and Preserving Foods at Home
April 9—Making the House Homelike
May 14—Cooking Meat According to the Cut
June 11—Let's Fix It
June 18—Health
July 23—Canning Bee
August 6—
Sept. 22—Sewing at Home
Oct. 1—Construction
Oct. 20—Finishes
Nov. 10—Supper Dishes
Dec. 1—Clothing Accessories
The next meeting will be with Mrs. D. H. Perkins.

NORTH PARIS

On account of bad weather the social which was to be held at Community Hall, Thursday evening, was postponed to Tuesday evening, weather permitting.

Miss Vernetta Colson spent her vacation in Boston with relatives. Miss Susie Ellingwood visited Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ellingwood in Sumner last week.

Morris and Myron Pierce were guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Nina Felt, at Norway part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ellingwood of Sumner were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Childs, Sunday.

Owen Bonney and son Corey finished work for Joseph Ellingwood Friday and returned home. Mr. Bonney went to Buckfield to work Monday morning, for a Mr. Foster. Joseph Ellingwood, Erwin Ellingwood, Florence Pierce and Wilbur Chamberlain were home over the week end from their work in Sumner. Mr. Joseph Ellingwood was unable to return on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Coffin and Mrs. Alice D. Coffin were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Peabody at West Paris, Sunday.

Almon Lowe of Portland was the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Abbie Lowe, Sunday.

There was a good attendance at the Federated Church, Sunday afternoon. Some came with automobiles, others with teams and one came with her dog team. The adult class in Sunday School seems to be leading in attendance.

Many who have become acquainted with Edward A. Weaver of Milan, N. H., who has visited here many times during the last twenty years and who has worked here for Mrs. Alice D. Coffin several falls will be sorry to hear of his death from pneumonia last Tuesday.

Mrs. Leona Ferris of West Paris is boarding with Mrs. S. I. Wheeler. Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Cole and family of West Paris spent Sunday with Mrs. S. I. Wheeler and daughter Esther Wheeler.

WEST PARIS

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes officiated at the funeral of Mrs. Alice Farrington, at the Union church, Locke Mills, Sunday afternoon.

Maxine, Gertrude and Edwina Mann were at home from Maine Central Institute, Pittsfield, over the week end.

Miss Elnora Curtis was a guest during school vacation week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Blake at Berlin, N. H.

Members of the Young People's Christian Union conducted the morning service at the Universalist church in a very creditable and impressive manner. The order of service:

Voluntary
Doxology
Lord's Prayer
Responsive Reading, Amy Stevens
Hymn
Scripture Reading, Richard Dunham

Prayer, Response
Hymn
Clara Barton Diabetic Camp, Oxford, Mass., Elizabeth Holman
State Y. P. C. U. Song, Members
Science, Religion and Youth, Ralph Abbott

Singing
Youth and the Peace Movement, Elnora Curtis
Hymn
Mispah Benediction
Recessional

Shirley Welch, organist
Wednesday evening, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes was hostess to the Y. P. C. U. and invited friends. Games were enjoyed and refreshments served.

Friday evening the Young People's Christian Union sponsored a lecture and stereopticon pictures at Good Will Hall which were interesting and pretty. Oxford County League was invited but was unable to come. Light refreshments were served the audience present and games enjoyed.

SOUTH ALBANY

All snowed in with the largest storm of the season so far.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell attended the Council Meeting at East Stoneham.

Betty Hill spent the week end with Mr. Elsie Morey.

Mrs. Robert Hill and daughters, Margaret and Rachel, were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell, Sunday night.

The Town Tractor made a trip through this locality, Wednesday. Mrs. Roy Wardwell and Arthur were in Norway, Wednesday forenoon.

A. B. Kimball and Donald Lewis called at Roy Wardwell's one day last week.

Mrs. Olive Little is making rugs.

NORTH LOVELL

John Meserve has been stopping a few days at Walter Laroque's. Clint Andrews has been helping him move his goods to Albany.

A whist party was held at the Grange Hall, Wednesday night, Jan. 22. A lunch of sandwiches and coffee was served. The next one will be Thursday night, Jan. 30th. It is planned to hold them every week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Elliott of Berlin, N. H., and Mr. and Mrs. Lafe Flint from Lynchville were visitors at Amos McKeen's, Sunday.

Herbert Cairns helped Freeman Winslow a few days last week.

Freeman Stevens has finished work for Freeman Winslow.

40 years ago

Quoting THE BETHEL NEWS
Week by Week History is 1896

The sleighing is being enjoyed by those of our citizens who have teams.

Davis, the Upton stage driver, started out Monday on runners, the first time this year.

A. L. Young has begun shipping ship knees.

Northwest Bethel—Sam Perkins, employed in hauling pulp wood for Wm. Chapman, last week had a very narrow escape from a watery grave. Three teams were coming down on the river. Mr. Perkins was ahead and his load tipped a little and he walked by the side of it to see to righting it up, when the ice gave way beneath his feet and he went down into the river to his arms. In an instant the sled broke through, and two cords of pulp went over Mr. P. completely burying him. The men behind succeeded in rescuing him after a few minutes but he was badly bruised and chilled.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-six, from day to day from the third Tuesday of said January. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1936, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Annie B. Peabody, late of Norway, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Charles W. Whitman, executor.

Witness, Peter M. MacDonald, Judge of said Court at Paris the 21st day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-six.

45 FRED A. ROWELL, Register

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of Rollin L. Stetson late of Sumner in the County of Oxford, deceased and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

NELLIE L. STETSON
Jan. 21st, 1936. West Paris, Me. 45

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

HEATING AND PLUMBING

Also Mill Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

More and More New Englanders Are Stopping at the VENDOME . . . When in BOSTON.

For they enjoy the genuine New England Hospitality and environs of Copley Square.

Ten minute walk to Tremont Street shopping and theatrical center. Five minutes by subway.

NEW NIPPON ROOM RESTAURANT and Cocktail Bar, Supplementing Main Dining Room

Room Rates: Single, with bath, from \$3.00
Double, with bath, from \$5.00
Parlor, Bedroom and bath, from \$8.00
Breakfasts from 35c; Lunch, 50c & Dinner, \$1

HOTEL VENDOME
Commonwealth Ave & Dartmouth Street

(An Abbott Hotel)
KARL F. ABBOTT
President
EDWARD DOWNES
Manager

POPULAR FEATURES IN FEBRUARY "YANKEE"

The February YANKEE contains an exciting and amusing article about the New England Press by William Pitt.

The White Elephant Road (sometimes known, according to the author, Vrest Orton, as the Green Mountain Parkway) is a lively, thoughtful consideration of a project which has Vermonters thoroughly aroused.

Gladys Hasty Carroll has contributed a short story. So has Walter Hard, the Vermont drug store poet. Bundling, an old New England custom, is another feature your readers will not want to miss.

Harry Elmore Hurd's ski poem is set as the tracks of a skier down a double page spread.

Isabel M. Blake, Yankee schoolmistress, has a few powerful paragraphs on the Teachers Oath.

Honorable James M. Curley welcomes the Yankee to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts this month.

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished

by

E. L. GREENLEAF

OPTOMETRIST

over Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

office at the residence of

Myron Bryant

By Appointment -- Bethel, Maine

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER

CHIROPRACTOR

Bethel NORWAY

Mon Afternoon Tel. 228

Thurs. Evening

S. S. Greenleaf
Funeral Home
Modern Ambulance Equipment
TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME.
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

BETHEL, MAINE

MARBLE & GRANITE WORKERS

Chaste Designs

FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP

Letters of Inquiry promptly

answered

See Our Work—Get Our Prices

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

KNOW WHAT YOU BUY

Nationally Advertised Goods are Sold by Bethel Merchants

The purchaser of standard advertised products takes no chances. The quality and price are right. The manufacturer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

BUY NATIONALLY ADVERTISED GOODS IN BETHEL

APOLLO Chocolates,

W. E. BOSSERMAN

CHILTON Pens, E. P. LYON

Community, Rogers Bros., and

Holmes & Edwards Silver, E. P. LYON

EASTMAN Kodaks, W. E. BOSSERMAN

GOODRICH Rubbers, ROWE

McKESSON Health Products, W. E. BOSSERMAN

MICHAELS-STERN Clothes, ROWE

MUNSING WEAR, ROWE

PHILCO Radios, E. P. LYON

WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE

WATERMAN Fountain Pens, W. E. BOSSERMAN

Round out

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1906

Magazine Section

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLI Number 43

BETHEL, ME., THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1936

4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year

American Home Design "Goes Modern"

Buying Spurt Seen in Winter Markets

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

The American home is going "modern." It is right now on the verge of a wave of buying that is to reveal a beauty in household articles and a new functional philosophy of furnishing from living room to kitchen, from basement to attic.

It is the impression everywhere apparent this year in the great wholesale furniture and housewares markets conducted in the wholesale centers of the United States in January. These markets there are actually as many buyers as there were last year acquiring stocks for the trade. There is little or no quibbling over prices characterized such markets the lean years after 1929.

Buying could be laid to two accounts, although it is impossible to say in what degree to either one: prices are actually better, and the depreciation during years of depression in the American home market is being denied. At any rate, manufacturers, believing that the market has come, have seized upon the opportunity of new ideas, and the introduction of tempered trends that, in the few years ago, were little more than bizarre novelties.

Review of 1936 Homes.

Through the wholesale markets open to the public, the market that is shown and bought offers an interesting picture of forces that will influence the American home in the months ahead. It is therefore the purpose of this article to set down the picture as accurately as they may be interpreted by the lay observer. The information has been gathered from the markets in Chicago, the wholesale city under one roof, and a half square feet of space has been occupied by

the nightmare of weirdly and geometrically uncomfortable "modernistic" furniture that is so hard to look at, even more so to sit on, in penthouses of the paper profits of a few years, has emerged a new furniture that belongs definitely to the era of recovery. It is in the trade as "modern," an estimate that 80 per cent of new furniture shown to the trade this year will be "modern" makes use of the simple lines and departure from the ornamentation that characterized the "modernistic" pieces years back. It stimulates the eye to the point where you with an artistic hangover full of it does not see a jigsaw puzzle waiting to be put together. It is both comfortable and practical.

In the opinion of E. J. Wormley, the most noted of contemporary designers, the simplicity of furniture makes its manufacture selling to the middle and upper trade possible, and there-

fore will have a profound effect upon the average home.

"People who bought furniture in these price classes used to buy a suite of walnut or oak or mahogany, simply because it looked pretty," said Mr. Wormley. "Consequently their homes were conglomerations of many styles without rhyme or reason. Now these same people can obtain definitely styled furniture. I venture to say that 50 per cent of the furniture bought this year will be definitely styled for some particular application."

It's Year for Blondes.

America prefers blonds this year—at least in furniture woods, according to Mr. Wormley. Most prominent in the markets are

ware. Modern mirrors, like modern music, are "going 'round and 'round." Everywhere are round, unframed mirrors, much larger than before.

With repeal of prohibition has come a new article of furniture, the cellarette. This is a sort of traveling bar, containing glasses of various kinds, shakers, ice-bowls and bartenders' tools. The cellarettes fold up into other pieces of furniture, such as radios, desks and bookcases, when not in use. Perhaps the most unusual—not to say incongruous—combination was a sewing machine which could be turned into a fully equipped cellarette at a moment's notice.

Asked where in the house a cellarette could be placed to the great-

est advantage, one exhibitor replied that he had his in his "rumpus" room—and never batted an eye. To the parlor, bedroom and bath trade this was something of a jolt, but the dictionary revealed that "rumpus" meant "disturbance; wrangle; row." If you must have these things it is probably a good idea to have a separate room for them, and maybe a cellarette would help.

Floor coverings this year have relinquished the large, gay patterns, and have shown up in more small patterns and plain colors.

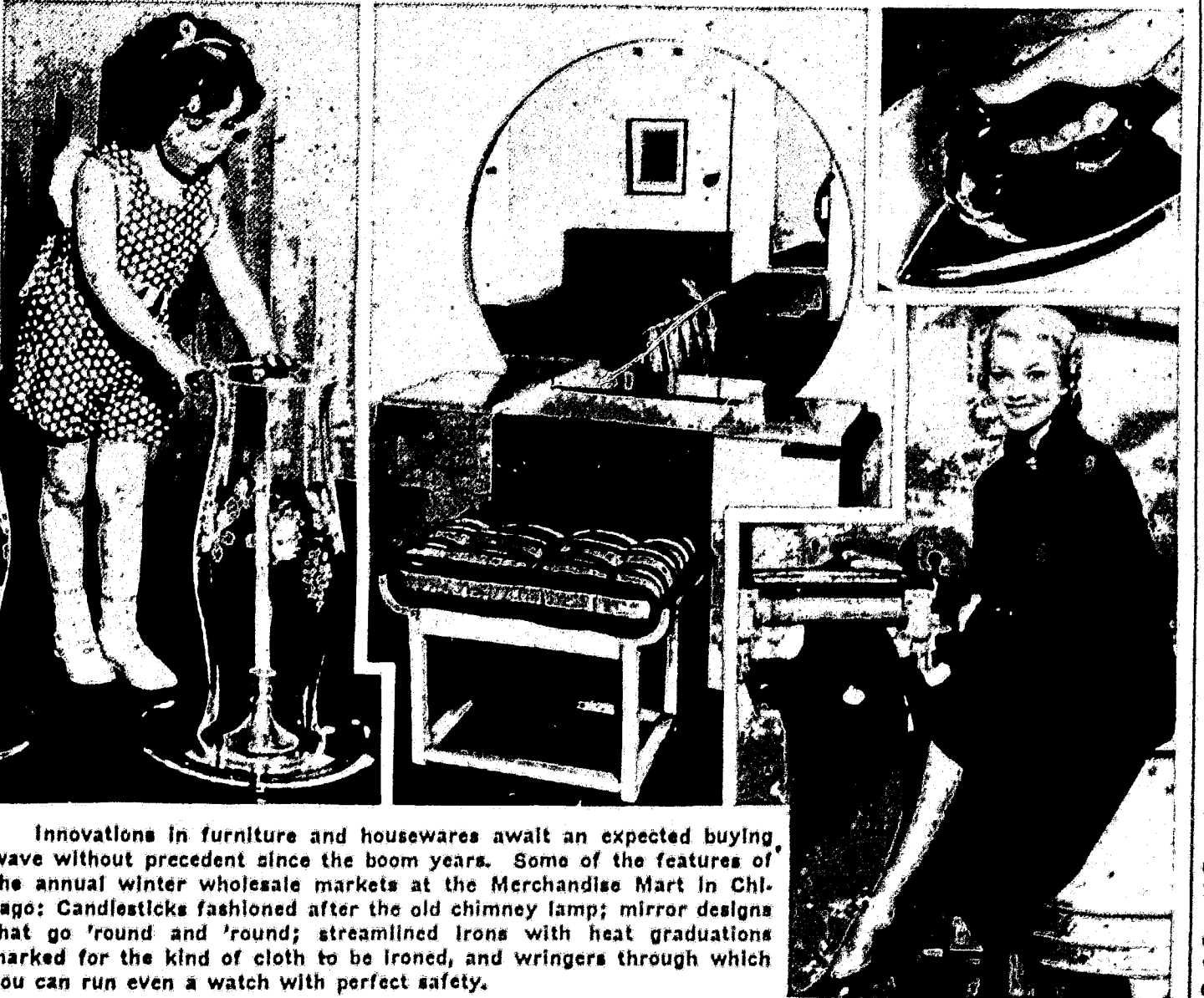
Linen Rugs Are New.

Among the new departures were rugs and carpets of linen and linen-cotton, which are practically fireproof and moistureproof. Also there are reversible floor coverings, containing a distinct and different pattern on each side, which can change the character of a room if the rug is turned over. Texture wave rugs that look very rough, some of them like homespun, but are not really that way, were shown.

Manufacturers of housewares, it is said at the markets, have laid low during the depression years, and, rather than spend a great deal

of money on sales promotion when there was little chance for large volume sales, directed their efforts to the field of research, and now that the tide has turned, or shows signs of turning, are releasing many new perfection of household utensils. Two facts may be said to be true about these: They have fallen into the present-day fashion of streamlining to the "nth" degree; and they are characterized by the ultimate in functionalism in design. While the modern streamlining gives them a new unusual beauty, the insistence on functionalism assures that this beauty of design will help to increase the efficiency of a utensil, rather than detract from it.

An example of both the new char-



Innovations in furniture and housewares await an expected buying wave without precedent since the boom years. Some of the features of the annual winter wholesale markets at the Merchandise Mart in Chicago: Candlesticks fashioned after the old chimney lamp; mirror designs that go 'round and 'round; streamlined irons with heat graduations marked for the kind of cloth to be ironed, and wringers through which you can run even a watch with perfect safety.

acteristics was a chrome pitcher shaped like the funnel of the Normandie. Asked just why a pitcher, of all things, SHOULD be shaped like the funnel of the Normandie, the manufacturer's representative explained, "Why, so it will pour better." If you can follow that (this writer couldn't) you will be interested to know that he also said, "It can pour through the eye of a needle." That is, of course, if you should ever want to pour anything through the eye of a needle.

The pitcher was one piece in a matched set of utensils. That is one of the big things about utensils now. They come in matched sets. And in the most vivid pastel shades; you can fry herring (DO you fry herring?) in a frying pan of shell pink or Alice blue.

Cooking at the Table.

For years the electrical appliance manufacturers and the public utilities have been trying to "educate" the public into cooking right at the table, and this trend is more plainly to be seen this year than ever. There are chrome-plated ovens that plug into any outlet, electric tea kettles with trigger

spouts, and all sorts of new gadgets for table use. One of the most practical is a device which keeps dishes warm, without overheating them, until they are ready to be served; one variation of this idea will also keep cold dishes cold in hot weather. There are toasters now which ring bells, light signal lights and in other ways warn you that the toast is ready; they do everything but scrape the top.

To use in cooking right on the range are some more articulate affairs. There is a tea kettle which sings when the water boils. And an egg cooker (they say eggs should be cooked, not boiled—boiling makes them tough) with a baby chick sitting on top of it; the chick peeps when the eggs are ready.

Manufacturers of cooking ranges have discovered that when all the burners are located in a square on one side of the range the housewife has to reach over a front burner to attend to anything on a rear burner. So the 1936 range will have two burners on each side, with a table top in between, or four burners at the back of the range, with the table top in front.

Streamlining has reached even electric irons. And this year they will have several graduations of heat, as before, but instead of being marked Hot, Medium and Warm, these graduations will be plainly marked with the kind of materials for which they are used: Linens, Woolens, Silks, etc.

Streamlining is by no means the only feature the 1936 vacuum cleaner has borrowed from the automobile. It has headlights, gear shift and even floating power, with the mechanism cradled in vibrationless mountings. And talk about pickup! It's in the bag.

Some More Trick Gadgets.

There are other innovations, too numerous to catalogue here, awaiting the 1936 homemaker. Among them are card tables that won't tip if a 200 pounder stands right on the edge of them; washing machines with wringers through which it is safe to run a 21 jewel watch (not MY watch, thank you); an electric percolator with a dial device for weak, medium or strong coffee; a heat regulator frying pan guaranteed not to burn or scorch food, and a cooker in which you can cook onions, chocolate pudding, cauliflower, chicken and last night's potatoes, all at once, without having any of the tastes or odors mixed. Or, you can simply cook hash.

The lamp markets presented so many individual styles produced by different manufacturers that it is difficult to pick any definite trends from them. Here are a couple of random tips, though: Shades of rough, coarse-woven fabrics will be good, as will parchment shades with designs punched in them.

The situation in the chinaware market was, to the lay eye, much the same. Looking at some new Japanese dishes decorated with a brilliant plaid design exactly like some of the new tablecloths, one couldn't help speculating upon the embarrassment of some day discovering his elbow to be right on his plate, instead of just on the tablecloth, though.

And to conclude on a happy note: For the bathtub vocalist—recognition at last! The new shower curtains have the music printed right on them.

© Western Newspaper Union.

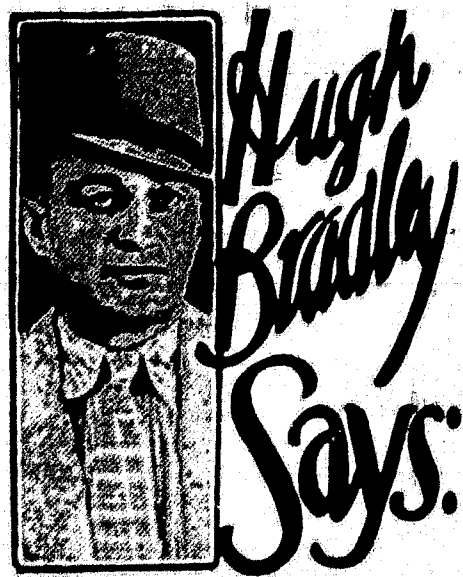
Continued on Page Four

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEB. 19

the hearts of those with whom he lived than has this radiant gentleman whose loss we mourn today

Lord's Orchestra Ladies 15c Gents 25c

clock. Application blanks for adjusted compensation will be made out free of charge.



© New York Post—WNU Service.

Violets in 1929 Were 2nd Fiddle to Schoolboys

THINGS you ought to know about the game called basket.

The New York university-Baltimore university contest of 1929, which took place at Arcadia hall, Baltimore, was played preliminary to a high school tussle.

Carleton college went through a winning streak of 64 consecutive home games, losing to Cornell, of Iowa, in 1935, by a score of 33 to 28. City college has used the same scorer and timekeeper for the last 13 years.

In basketball play among the private schools of Massachusetts in 1910, each foul committed counted as a point toward the opponent's score, besides giving the foul shooter an opportunity of shooting for a one pointer from the free throw line. Five fouls disqualified a player.

At the Olympic games of 1920, which were held at Antwerp, two teams of the Scandinavian countries participated in a game that had 12 players on each side, composed equally of men and women.

Noire Dame participated in 48 scheduled contests during the season 1935-36.

So strong and hardy were the six Michigan university passers of 1929 they went through the entire season with no other aid, earning the title of "Iron men."

Walter "Whitely" Budrunas, Marquette university center, scored nine points in 51 seconds against Grinnell college, of Iowa . . . 1931.

The Friends school of Philadelphia, and Temple university, engaged in a 3 to 1 contest, each team using seven players on a side . . . 1899.

In the Yale-Lafayette contest of 1931, not a penalty was meted out until 30 minutes of play had elapsed.

Basketball on Skates Was Garden Novelty

A basketball tournament on skates was held at Madison Square Garden during the months of July and August, 1908. The referees were not permitted to call any fouls.

The Victoria Dominions, Canadian independent champions, and the Seattle Knights of Columbus, engaged in four extra overtime periods without breaking the tie score. The players became exhausted and quit for the evening . . . 1935.

Because of a scoring dispute in the final elementary school championship game of 1912, between public schools 62 and 64, Manhattan, the teams engaged in an additional contest which lasted exactly 22 seconds. The first point to score was awarded the city crown.

The Eastern Intercollegiate basketball league was the first organization to employ seven persons as officials to supervise the activities of 10 players. There were two

scorers, two time-keepers, two umpires and a referee.

Brooklyn college trailed Manhattan college, 1-14, at the end of the first period, yet romped off with the contest by a majority of seven points . . . 1920.

THINGS the box office forgot to mention:

The matrimonial clockers are whispering that Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt did not establish a residence in California merely because he wished to be close to Discovery, his entry in the \$100,000 Santa Anita handicap. Instead, their information is that the youthful heir soon will gallop to the altar with the daughter of a western railroad magnate and . . . But since this is really not a tipping bureau the Huntington clan can print its own announcements.

Even if the New York state athletic commissioners should become so daring as to meddle with the plans of the William Randolph Hearst A. C., it is unlikely that they could oblige their Cuban fellows by punishing anybody for that recent Havana fiasco. That is because the blighted Gastanaga-Louis venture was promoted by Mike Jacobs, who holds no boxing license of any kind in New York. When Mike and the W. R. H. A. C. promote in this state business is done through the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, Inc., of which William C. Carey is president and Tom McArdie matchmaker.

NOWADAYS you hear overmuch about a mysterious thing called form. Having become more than somewhat bulky in those spots where it can do the most harm to a golf stroke, I have ceased bothering about the thing myself, but it seems to have perturbed numerous readers. Scarcely a day passes without letters from some of them inquiring where they can learn to become diving girls (or boys, as the case may be) in six easy lessons.

Frankly, I have been unable to answer, because after interviewing numerous leading exponents of form I still do not know what the darned thing is. All that I can make out of the answers is that it is—doing things gracefully, according to the accepted pattern, looking pretty as a picture.

Naturally such an answer would be disheartening to the average man or woman. All of us do not have the bodies of Greek gods or the superb poise of a Lynn Fontanne.

So, if we paid real attention to these replies of the masters, we might be too keenly aware of our lack of physical equipment, and thus give up before we reach the first tee.

That would be a mistake. You can do it wrong but—you can succeed. History was proving that in other ways long before the modern sports era began.

When they were fighting the Civil war it was the mode to imitate Napoleon. Many generals did well at it, but the man who got the verdict at the finish was U. S. Grant. He disliked reading about the Emperor, and his campaigns were vastly different from those which Europe had hailed as being in the very best style. But that did not keep him from trouncing the imitators of fashions.

It has been the same in sports. Al Simmons and that queer battling style of his have been written of too much—to mention now. Yet, it still seems strange to me that the experts should have been so deceived. Those who, years previously, had seen an awkward, bowlegged man performing in the Pittsburgh infield should certainly have known better. At the start, this awkward, bowlegged man seemed to embody all the tenets of what not to do. That was at the start. Since then many competent observers have declared that Hans Wagner was the greatest ball player who ever lived.

Then there was another powerful fellow who played golf. He lurched at the ball, he was off balance, he did a few other things wrong (or so the stylists said) each time he went around a course. His name was Ted Ray. He won the British open championship in 1912 and the American open eight years later, a feat that few of the pretty-as-a-picture golfers ever accomplished.

There also was Harry Greb. Few fighters ever have performed in as unorthodox fashion as did this lad who won the middleweight championship of the world, was seldom out of the big money class and more often than not was called—pon to

Greb Did Everything Wrong, But Won Fights

There also was Harry Greb. Few fighters ever have performed in as unorthodox fashion as did this lad who won the middleweight championship of the world, was seldom out of the big money class and more often than not was called—pon to

defeat opponents who outweighed him from 10 to 50 pounds.

He never was a puncher, able to end a fight with one devastating blow, as was another ring marvel and ring freak named Bob Fitzsimmons. Largely Greb won because his only claim to fame was that he lacked all form. He swarmed all over opponents who, trained in accepted modes, were bewildered because he did not fight their way. I saw him one night—probably it was the time when he beat Gene Tunney—slapping, wrestling, hauling, doing everything wrong.

Time after time he started punches with his left, shifted in mid-air and landed with his right instead. To lead with your right is to disregard one of the strictest canons of the ring. When you do that you lay yourself open to a knockout, and I am not advising any one to try it. Yet, Greb did it that night, as upon many other occasions, and—he got away with it. Later I talked with him in his dressing room and made the usual bromidic statement about his doing everything wrong.

"Yeah," he said. "But I won, didn't I?"

It was not a question; it was a statement. If it had been a question, I could not have answered it.

Neither could I answer it now. I agree with those readers who write in to discover where to find it that form must be very nice, but—

Somehow I cannot forget all those lads who did it wrong and went home with the title just the same.

MORE things the box score never told:

Brooklyn fans continue to protest vehemently because of rumors that the National league president is insisting upon thrusting Cleveland's discarded business manager into their affairs. They argue, and for once it might be advisable for the Brooklyn owners to take note of the customers' objections, that the American league should take care of its own problems.

Inventor of Linotype
Ottmar Mergenthaler (1854-1899), inventor of the linotype, was born in Germany where he learned the watchmaker's trade. He came to America in 1872 and was employed in inspecting and repairing clocks in the government buildings at Washington. After 1876 he made his home in Baltimore, where he perfected his linotype, first patented in 1885.

NO. 1 FIGURE SKATER



Karl Schafer of Austria, holder of the international figure skating championship, pictured in graceful leap as he prepared the winter Olympics at Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Germany.

Slight Error Found in Fahrenheit Thermometer

Fahrenheit, who made the mercury-glass thermometer, traditionally assumed that the anomalous expansion of mercury was proportional to the increase in temperature. The error of this assumption was learned when it found that the rates of expansion of different liquids were not strictly proportional to each other, therefore not proportional to temperature.

Thermodynamical calculations have shown, writes Dr. Thomas Beck, in the Chicago Tribune, that the temperature is exactly proportional to the pressure of an ideal gas (that is, a gas whose molecules possess neither weight nor volume). Unfortunately, an ideal gas exists only as a theoretical entity. However, certain gases, particularly hydrogen and helium, approach the ideal in behavior by application of small corrections. It can be made to give the same results as an ideal gas. Consequently the corrected hydrogen thermometer is the standard on which thermometers are based and used for the most precise temperature measurements.

The hydrogen thermometer is rather cumbersome, so for everyday purposes the mercury thermometer is used. Obviously it cannot be used below the freezing point of mercury (-40 degrees). For such temperatures thermometers filled with alcohol or petroleum (a low-boiling gasoline) are used. For temperatures above the boiling point of mercury (about 675 degrees) another liquid metal, platinum, has found application. Above the softening temperature of glass (about 1,200 degrees) a thermometer tube is made of quartz.

Age of Rattlesnakes
Biologists do not believe in notions about snakes. They rattler's years are not reckoned as the number of rings he has accumulated on his shaker. No, if one ring is added every time the skin is shed, and this is done three times a year. But these snakes are alike in that they shed twice a year and as many as four times a year. The biologists don't believe nature gave the rattlesnake the rattle as a warning device. They believe it is a call of use to the tularily in the breeding season. Anyway, it is an effective warning and saves the rattlers a lot of bother.

American Hockey Team Sent to Olympics



This is the United States hockey team that has sailed for Germany to take part in the winter Olympic games. Front row, left to right: Elbridge Ross, Boston, Mass.; Paul Howe, Boston; Thomas Moone, Boston; Coach Walter Brown; John Lax, Boston; Gordon Smith, Boston; Frank Spain, Boston. Back row, left to right: Malcolm McAlpin, Fred Kammer, New York; Phil LaBatte, John Garrison, Boston; Frank Stubbs, Boston, and Frank Shaughnessy, Montreal, Canada.

CAUGHT By RO

WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Co

—14—
Instead of turning back, his stride to a run, he would thicken the close the water in the stream mouth. T mean a wait until the try with the freeze-up der.

Above the site of his earth halted and sign companion to listen. Do the snowy stillness came of metal on metal.

"They're drilling below me to blast a shaft, richer gravel on bedrock of the placer trough. Dillon forged into. You'll trail me now, sir."

Without any protest, Constable Dillon was behind. The Law was a hand. A few strides brought the dyke of igneous walls the lower end of rough. From behind spruce, they peered across less width of rock to where was flaming at the matted timberline scrub.

Over the fire hung the bottles. Beside it stood a grackle for rocking gravel was no one working there was there anyone in the ring of sledge on a newly dug pit, just beyond had ceased.

"Not so good," Garth. "I'm not so sure it's a sly. You'll stay here, sir."

"No." Constable Dillon spoke. "If it's a surprise, assistance. If he is prepared to resist, better support me from cover."

"Well—perhaps." "The only way, sir. You responsible for bringing lady." "Very well, Dillon." "Wait till I take position." He shifted to the left, spruce and crooked where he could peer between lower branches. At the the constable stood up, set into the open. Hard clear of cover when a came from the scrub tree.

"Halt! Throw up your hands!" Constable Dillon paused. Not put up his hands. Northwest police do not. Dillon merely swung the his carbine backward and made quiet reply:

"I have here a warrant of arrest of Vivian Huxley and assault to murder. Those who interfere with will make themselves liable."

"Bah, you cock-capped, you can't bluff me." "You're covered. Move a bullet through your leg and shove up your ass."

A sideward jumping of would have put the constable in cover. But he was a Northwest Mounted. That could no more be by him than surrender. Had no authority to shoot. The warrant called only that of the accused. His duty at whatever risk.

"You will be well advised," he said. "With that, he raised his shoe and slid it up the in a forward step. forward to bring up the a rifle roared in the de. Garth fired into the port of smokeless powder a bullet that clipped at his left elbow. He ways towards the tree to peer through a leg. A slight movement

even latitude all due to random chance. All the better for the reader. For an independent opinion on the quality of the paper, please look at the back of the paper.

CRUCIAL'S GARAGE
Phone 161 Bethel, Me.

Comedy

this year to the extent of your means. Continued on Page Four

CAUGHT IN THE WILD

By ROBERT AMES BENNET

WNU Service

Copyright by Robert Ames Bennet

CHAPTER IX—Continued

—14—

Instead of turning back at the girl's cry of appeal, Garth quickened his stride to a run. A severe blizzard would thicken the skim ice and close the water lane out from the stream mouth. That would mean a wait until the stream ran dry with the freeze-up of the glacier.

Above the site of his old camp Garth halted and signed for his companion to listen. Down through the snowy stillness came a clear ring of metal on metal.

"They're drilling below the frost-line to blast a shaft," he said. "Nicer gravel on bedrock at the foot of the placer trough."

Dillon forged into the lead. "You'll trail me now, sir."

Without any protest, Garth fell in behind. The Law was now in command. A few strides brought them to the dyke of igneous rock that walled the lower end of the placer trough. From behind a stunted spruce, they peered across the treeless width of rock to where a large fire was flaming at the edge of the matted timberline scrub.

Over the fire hung three big iron kettles. Beside it stood a small griddle for roasting gravel. But there was no one working the rocker, nor was there anyone in sight. Even the ring of sledge on drill in the newly dug pit, just beyond the fire, had ceased.

"Not so good," Garth murmured. "I'm not so sure it's a surprise."

"You'll stay here, sir."

"No."

Constable Dillon spoke with cool logic: "If it's a surprise, I need no assistance. If he is warned and prepared to resist, better for you to support me from cover."

"Well—perhaps."

"The only way, sir. You stood responsible for bringing the young lady."

"Very well, Dillon," he agreed. "Wait till I take position."

He shifted to the left side of the stunted spruce and crouched down where he could peer between the lower branches. At the other side, the constable stood up and stepped out into the open. Hardly was he clear of cover when a harsh shout came from the scrub beside the fire:

"Halt! Throw up your hands."

Constable Dillon paused. But he did not put up his hands. The Northwest police do not surrender. Dillon merely swung the barrel of his carbine backward under his arm, and made quiet reply:

"I have here a warrant for the arrest of Vivian Huxby for theft and assault to murder. Any persons who interfere with his arrest will make themselves liable."

"Bah, you cock-capped red Jay, you can't bluff me," Huxby glibbed. "You're covered. Move, and you get a bullet through you. Drop that gun and shove up your hands."

A sideward jumping down-thrown would have put the constable back to cover. But he was a member of the Northwest Mounted Police. He-crest could no more be considered by him than surrender. Also, he had no authority to shoot his man. The warrant called only for the arrest of the accused. He had to do his duty at whatever risk.

"You will be well advised not to resist," he said.

With that, he raised his right snowshoe and slid it up a low cross-drift in a forward step. As he bent forward to bring up the other web, a rifle roared in the dense scrub.

Garth fired into the faint haze of smokeless powder. Back came a bullet that clipped a branch at his left elbow. He shifted sideways towards the tree trunk, and rose to peer through a higher opening. A slight movement of a spruce

spray in the scrub brought his rifle to his shoulder.

Another twitch of that spruce twig. His finger tightened on the trigger—Crash! He hurled down on his right side. The first thought that flashed into his mind was that his rifle had burst. His right arm had gone numb as if broken by the shock.

Luckily, he did not at once try to spring up. As he paused to feel at the numb arm with his left hand, the bark flew from a limb close over his head. The scar of white wood showed that the bullet had been fired from off to his left.

He flattened down and crawled into the snowless hollow alongside the tree trunk. In the hollow lay his rifle. It had not burst. But that was no consolation. The first shot from off to the left had struck square against the side of the breech and smashed the magazine.

One look at the weapon showed that it was ruined. He wormed past it to the far side of the tree trunk. During all the many seconds that had passed since the firing of the first shot, he had heard no call nor any sound whatever from Constable Dillon. He peered out under the low drooped spruce boughs on that side of the tree.

As he expected, the worst had happened. The policeman lay on his back. He had been shot through the heart. One glance told Garth the fact that his companion was beyond all aid.

He looked for the constable's carbine. It was nowhere in sight. The low drift behind which Dillon had fallen gave Garth enough cover to crawl out beside the body. But the carbine was not under its owner.

Garth pulled the snowshoes from the feet of the dead man. On the heel of one web he perched the constable's cap. He reached out sideways and lifted the cap so that it peered above the top of the drift. The cap slipped back off the snowshoes pierced through by a bullet from the scrub behind the fire.

At the roar of the shot, Garth bobbed up three feet to the left to look for the missing carbine. It lay half buried in the snow, a long ten feet away. When shot, Dillon must have flung out his hands as he pitched over backwards.

Huxby had proved he could shoot a rifle with deadly accuracy, and his men were nearly as expert. To make a dash for the carbine would be equivalent to committing suicide. To lie quiet would give the killers time to realize there was no rifle waiting to meet their attack. The fourth man might already be circling to creep in from the rear.

With his knife Garth slashed out the webs of Dillon's snowshoes. Then, worming his way backwards, he started to drag the body down slope. The tree put him under cover from the two killers near the fire. A drift enabled him to crawl to another tree without being seen by the man off to the left.

A sideward shift brought him to the shallow channel of the frozen spring rill. He swung the body of the constable across his shoulders, stepped into his snowshoes, and ran astand down slope.

Every few seconds that passed without the roar of a rifle behind him, meant a widened margin of safety.

Whatever the cause of their delay, he had gained a long start before more yells told him they had cut his trail. At the outset, Garth eased off a little on his desperate speed.

His fast mashing had already covered three-fourths of the distance to the stream. It was now a simple matter of running on to increase his handicap over the killers. Only a little time would be needed to cast free the cabin plane. As she drifted out in the current,

the cross-wind would swing her around. Then a quick run out the water lane, and the take-off—

Close ahead, he caught sight of Lilith Ramill. She was sitting on her snowshoes. Her right foot was drawn up on her left knee, and she was rubbing hard at the ankle.

At sight of the limp body on Garth's shoulders, she started up, horrified. "Oh, oh, Alan! Is—is he hurt?"

"Murdered. And you—G—d!—you here, all this way from the plane. Rifle gone. They're coming. Get up—go back."

"Coming!" she cried. "That murderer! He'll kill you, too! Go on, Alan. Hurry. I'll follow."

She turned around on her right foot without a wince or groan and bent to slip her moccasins under the toe thongs of the snowshoes. Deceived into thinking her sprain not serious, Garth slued around her and ran on at his best gait. He would get the body of Constable Dillon aboard the plane and mush back for the girl. If she followed even at an ordinary walking pace there might yet be time to get away.

He made the plane in short order and got the dead policeman to the cabin by way of the wing. Leaping off, he rushed back at top speed to meet Lilith. He had to go all the way to where he had left her.

She had slung the snowshoes on her back, floundered through the first drift, and collapsed. When he came up, she was rubbing snow on her bared ankle. She looked up at him, white-faced with pain and despair.

"I tried, Alan. I can't even walk," she said. "Go back. It's all my fault. Hurry and save yourself. Maybe I can—delay him."

For reply, Garth swung her up across his shoulders and headed again for the plane. There still might be time. He put all his strength into another burst of speed.

They came to the glacier stream, with no sight or sound of the pursuers behind them. Garth lifted the girl from his shoulder and set her on the front edge of the monoplane wing. He grasped hold to vault up beside her.

A bullet fanned the girl's pain-whitened cheek. Another bullet struck the wing edge between her and Garth. He jerked her down off the wing. The firing ceased.

After murdering Constable Dillon but before starting to trail Garth,



He Swung the Body of the Constable Across His Shoulders.

Huxby must have sent one of his men running along the foot of the tundra slope to take possession of the planes. Garth had outrun the miner. But the man had come with in easy rifle range and clear view of the plane—at least of its upper parts.

Garth did not hesitate a split second. He carried Lilith to the mooring tree and slashed the line with his knife. Then, taking the girl phlegmatically, he set off up the stream bank.

His one backward glance showed him that the plane was drifting out into the lake. But, the cross-wind had died down. The lessened stream current could be counted upon to carry the plane out beyond reach before it was stopped by the skim ice.

The rifleman up on the edge of the tundra was off to the right of the stream. Garth knew he had a thick screen of spruce trees and scrub all the way to timberline. As he climbed, the man above began to yell and halloo. Garth had no doubt that the fellow was shouting about the outdrift of the cabin plane.

Before long, other yells came from the lake shore. They were followed by rifle shots. It was easy to guess that one or more of the pursuers had sighted the plane and opened fire, on the supposition that Garth was hiding in the cockpit.

Garth moderated his rush. Even so, his steady uphill slogging brought him near timberline before the four men got together down at the lake shore.

For the first time since leaving the plane, he spoke to Lilith: "Try holding out farther from my neck, Miss Ramill. We're safe enough now. We're climbing faster than they can wade the drifts."

With less than a hundred paces, Garth saw a whitish pall surge out from the down-rolling clouds on the western mountain side. A snow-splitting wind-gust whooshed aslant the tundra slope. He turned sharp to the left and headed uphill towards the foot of the glacier. Before he had covered another hundred paces, the air was thick with snow.

Fortunately for Lilith, the storm was only an early autumn blizzard, not a 30 or 40 below zero gale of the subarctic winter. The rabbit-fur undersuit inside the buckskins saved her. Though greatly chilled, she was only slightly frostbitten when Garth reached the brink of the lateral moraine, a little below the foot of the glacier.

He went out across the rock-strewn gulch bed. Within a few moments Lilith suddenly found herself out of the wind and snow and the white gloom of the storm. She could not see.

A match flared in Garth's upraised hand. The light glinted and sparked on lee walls. She was in the mouth of the cave, up inside the glacier-stream tunnel. The rock floor was heaped with the caribou meat. At the side of the entrance lay the pothole stone that Garth had made into an Eskimo lamp.

He pointed to an outspread caribou skin. "Crawl in on that. Then rub your face and pound yourself."

She scrambled to the skin mat, her teeth clenched on her lip to keep from crying out from the pain of her ankle. Garth had struck another match and held it to the moss wick of the stone lamp.

Lilith had already rubbed her frost-whitened cheeks and nose into a glow. He laid his belt-ax on a hind quarter of caribou, and smiled at her in the growing light of the wick.

"Chop off a shank or two. We'll need bone splints," he said. "But first warm some of the other skins and wrap them around you. Also put more fat in the lamp. I'll be gone two or three hours."

Over near the far end of the glacier front, he found a drift with a four-inch crust packed by the drive of the wind during the previous snowstorm. He went at it like an Eskimo, slashing out big domino-shaped blocks with his knife.

After he had gathered a high pile of the blocks on a fairly level spot just beyond the drift, he started to cut others and lay them edgewise in a circular wall around the pile. Two feet up he began to lean the blocks inward.

By the end of three hours, he stood in the blackness of a snow beehive, half a foot higher than his head and over seven feet across at the floor level.

Low down in the wall he cut a hole. There was little more than space enough between the igloo and

the glacier front for him to crawl out. He circled around the snow dome and the big drift, through the thick swirl of snow, and recrossed the stream.

In the cave he found Lilith fur-bundled and hovering over the lamp, as she broiled thawed caribou steaks on a shank-bone spit. He picked the girl up in her skin wrappings, and carried her out and around to the igloo, then went back for the rest of the skins, the lamp and some of the meat.

While she went on with her cooking, over the re-lighted lamp, he cut more blocks and built a low



For the First Time Since Leaving the Plane, He Spoke to Lilith.

entrance tunnel from the door to part way around the curve of the igloo wall. When he backed in, he blocked the mouth of the tunnel with a snow slab.

The inside of the igloo was already so warm from the lamp heat that the inside of the dome roof was beginning to soften. But Garth knew there was no slightest danger of it falling in. As fast as the snow melted, the moisture was sucked outwards. It met the cold of the outside air and froze hard.

The girl had a stack of caribou steaks broiled for him. He sat down, without a word, and began to eat. In the midst of the meal the smoke and heat became so stifling that he had to cut a two-inch ventilation hole in the roof.

All the time he gave no sign that he perceived the look of misery in Lilith's eyes. But when he had eaten his fill, he spoke a sudden order: "Bare your foot."

She obeyed, tensely silent. He looked close at the swollen ankle in the lamplight and felt it with his finger tips. Easy as was his touch, Lilith gasped with pain. But he smiled his relief.

"No broken bone or dislocation; only a sprain. You'll soon be all right. Start packing it with softened snow. Keep it as cold as you can without freezing."

At that, all her pent up emotion burst out: "Oh, how you must despise me! Get you into this frightful danger—then go lame! A helpless, useless drag on you! That beastly coward—he'll hunt you out . . . murder you like the poor policeman. And all my fault!"

Garth shook his head. "You take too much of the credit, Miss Ramill. So far as regards Constable Dillon, the result would have been the same if you had stayed at Fort Simpson."

"But—but you can't get away!" Garth's smile hardened. "Neither can they. Now tend to your ankle. I'm going for meat."

He dressed and crawled out into the storm. When at last he came back in, he had brought nearly half of the caribou meat from the ice cave and stacked it around the igloo. He had also set up blocks of snow crust to shape a drift of new snow in a certain way.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

this year to the extent of
pounds.
Continued on Page Four

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEB. 12
SUNSET REHEARSAL LODGE

the hearts of those with whom he
lived than has this gallant gentle-
man whose loss we mourn today

Lord's Orchestra
Ladies 15c Gents 25c

clock. Application blanks for ad-
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PAGE OF READING FOR THE FAMILY

The Saar



Industrial Panorama in the Saar.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

THOUGH barely 733 square miles in area and with fewer than 825,000 people, the Saar has been one of Europe's most publicized regions since the World war. Powder keg of Europe; witches' cauldron; political sore spot. For years such graphic labels have been tacked onto this small but highly industrialized region lying north of Alsace-Lorraine between France and Germany.

From the days of Attila and the Caesars down to Foch and Von Hindenburg, its valleys and wooded hills have rocked and echoed to the tramp and shouts of marching armies.

Geographically, the Saar is an irregular patch of hilly land crossed by small valleys. It lies alongside Luxembourg, forms a buffer state between France and Germany, and was cut from the two German states of Prussia and Bavaria.

With a population about equal to that of Boston proper, it shelters more than 1,000 people per square mile—one of the most densely settled areas in all Europe.

Only such miniature European states as Andorra, Liechtenstein, San Marino and Monaco are smaller than this tiny, yet dynamic country. America knows no state so dwarfish. Delaware is about three times the Saar's size, yet has less than a third its population.

Saarbrücken, metropolis of the Saar, has only 132,400 people; yet in one year Saar trains haul 60,000, 000 passengers!

Sit in any stuffy cafe at Saarbrücken, watch the guests eat red cabbage and boiled pork, or sip fat steins of beer as the band plays heavy Wagner music, and the place seems just another German industrial center.

But look into its eventful annals, or make a careful trip about its historic roads and ruins, and you find a land with a past peculiar to itself.

Saar Problem in Caesar's Time. There was, in fact, a Saar problem even in Roman times, when blood men from the east of the Rhine already had invaded this basin. In Caesar's "Commentaries" you read of these early German settlers. One Roman report of the time says that 120,000 barbarians, encamped at Gaul, had settled here.

Caesar feared these Germans might menace Rome itself; so he helped the Gauls drive them back across the Rhine. His battles on the Alsace and elsewhere were precursors of centuries of fighting along the Rhine.

Some Roman military roads here about are shown on the Peutinger

map of about 200 A. D. One ran north from Argentoratum (now Strasbourg) to the Saar basin. About this same time the Romans built a castle at a point on the Saar river where it was bridged by their military road from Paris to Mainz. Saarbrücken was so named, meaning "Saar Bridge."

Dense forests choked all the basin then, forests frequented by heathen druids, by wild Celtic tribes who hunted deer and boars with spears. Scattered ruins of menhirs, dolmens and cromlechs, symbols of the druid cult, have been found in the Saar forests.

Slowly, through centuries of paganism, tribal wars, and feudalism, the Saar was settled, civilized, and its wooded areas dotted with castles, villages, and towns.

Many old castles, as at Saarbrücken and Ottweiler, were set afire by invading French in 1793, and some of their occupants perished on the guillotine. Yet in German-speaking Saarbrücken today, with its street cars, new city hall, baths, paved streets, playgrounds, "talkies," airport, museum and brightly lit stores with glass fronts, newspapers, and crowded schools, there is little to remind one of the Roman stronghold of long ago.

Roman ruins are there—if you dig—ruins of villas, of baths and bridges, some almost in the shadow of early Christian churches. At Tholey is a church that dates from the Thirteenth century. In sharp contrast, near Saarbrücken is a mosque built by the French during the World war, wherein their Moroccan soldiers might pray!

Long Held by Germans. Strategically, the Saar lies on a natural route between France and Germany, and for centuries they have disputed as to where their boundary lines should be fixed. Soon after the break up of Charlemagne's empire, and the Treaty of Verdun, in 843, the Saar became German soil.

Briefly, for more than a thousand years prior to the Versailles treaty, Germany held the Saar, except for two short periods, the second being the years from 1793 to 1815, when Napoleon pushed the French frontier to the Rhine.

When Blucher and his Prussians advanced into France in 1813, he followed the very route taken by the German hordes when the Roman empire fell.

It was so in the Franco-Prussian war; Von Moltke, in 1870, followed Blucher's route of 1813, and about Saarbrücken came one of the first clashes of that war which helped Bismarck to found his German empire. Again, of course, in the World

war, the armies passed this way, and many an allied soldier washed his shirt in the Saar, the Moselle and the Rhine, or traded cigarettes and white bread to willing frauleins for a jug of wine.

Fly over Saarbrücken, where Marshal Ney was born, and in its very heart you see the outline of the old forts built by Louis XIV of France.

Dating, as a town, from 1630, its people lived for more than 200 years almost wholly by trading with the garrisons—first French, then German, then French again.

Today old walls and moats that encircled the fort have been torn down and filled to make broad, smooth streets, as the Americans did with parts of Manila.

German infantry, artillery, cavalry, army wagons—all the money-spending machinery of war—made Saarbrücken a busy town until after the World war. When they evacuated, the French came in for a while; but now few occupants are found for all the vast barracks. It is quiet, almost too quiet, for those residents who remember the band concerts, the glittering reviews, and fat army pay rolls of other days.

French Are Scarce There.

German in race, speech, culture, and traditions, the Saar showed by a pre-war census only about one person in 200 with French as his native tongue. It was simply a legal accident at Versailles which made these people citizens, temporarily, of a phantom state. The Saar, under that treaty, gained no nationality, no president or other ruler of its own. Instead, a commission of five Europeans was named by the League of Nations to administer the territory's affairs until the plebiscite.

By treaty the Saar went under a customs union with France; French customs guards were set to patrol the line between Germany and the Saar and French money was put into use. To pay France for her own coal mines damaged by Germans in the World war, she was given the coal mines in the Saar. The treaty provided also that after the plebiscite Germany might buy these mines back again if she

wished, and such an agreement was concluded late in 1934.

Only around Saarbrücken is any French influence noticeable, and that is not due to the presence there of many living Frenchmen. Such influence belongs to the past—Vauban's old forts built when Louis XIV made this a French garrison town; French names and epitaphs in the cemetery; and an odd local dialect current among older residents, a curious blend of German and French.

To see how thoroughly German the region is, in speech and sentiment, you have only to mingle with any holiday crowd and listen to the songs, the speeches, and the music; or read the papers; or see what crowds follow broadcasts from the radio stations at Frankfurt and Stuttgart.

Industry Is Intensive.

As in the Ruhr, industry here is compact, intensive, and theatrical in its setting.

Like volcanoes, its giant mills, as at Volklingen (250,264), belch forth clouds of thick gray smoke; the red glare of blast furnaces turns black night into brilliant Gehenna.

Under every hill is coal. Over every mine is a big wheel on a tower; again and again you see the big wheel spin, as it winds up a cable that lifts its load from deep in the earth.

This is the only place on earth where you see mines and steel mills closely crowded by forests, as if bits of industrial Pittsburgh were set in one of our forest reserves. The wooded slopes of the winding Saar river all covered with snow much resemble Algonquin park in Ontario in winter; it seems the woods must be as dense and mysterious as when druids built their sacrificial altars there and hungry pagan Celts searched for wild meat.

But about many mines, with their bustling, grimy towns of straight, new streets, lined monotonously with discolored brick or stone houses, coal dust settles so thick on meadows and trees, even on the streams, as to give them a blackish look.

As one tramps about in the wet snow, one's feet are numb and cold. But what a magic change! A two-minute dizzy ride down in a mine and one walks among hot, sweaty men working nearly naked.

OBEYING ORDERS



Aunt Sarah—I'm afraid of getting too familiar with Mr. You know I told you he should be held at arm's length.

Miss Flipp—Yes, I held his arm's length, all right, and length of my arms was just as to reach around his neck.

Civilization Is Based on Iron, Writer As

We do not know the exact of the Iron age, but it probably occurred when some Bronze age happened to build a big against an exposed bank of the colored earth we now call iron. After the flames had died writes Dr. Thomas M. Beck in Chicago Tribune, we may say that this neolithic Edison around in the cold ashes and a few pellets of iron and shrewd enough to deduce the connection between these and the and the fire.

During the 5,000 years less that have followed this every iron has become the backbone of our material civilization. reason is not difficult to find, not the most resistant, nor the lightest, nor the hardest, nor most readily worked, nor the best to refine, nor the most plentiful; its value lies in the fact it possesses to a moderate all of these desirable attributes. Moreover, iron and its alloys capable of being modified in ways as to show an astounding range of metallic properties. example, it may be prepared such an active form that it will into flame on contact with air it may be made resistant to withstand the action of acids.

Iron is found in nature in form of several different ores, most common of which is hematite, a mixture of iron oxide with impurities. The ore occurs in extensive deposits in various parts of the world, the most important ones being around Superior, in Lorraine, and in eastern England. The world's available supply of ore is so extensive that some of the richest deposits happen to be a little far away from coal mines or buyers, are not exploited.

Under the tree in which Sammy was sitting, and a few moments later the two hounds had passed their noses to the ground as followed Lightfoot's trail. That the last Sammy had seen of Lightfoot from the hunters, he couldn't save him from the tree.

The more Sammy thought over, the more he worried. He was afraid those hounds drove him where a hunter could get a shot kill him or else that they fired out and killed him through thought Sammy. "If he were somebody certainly would have him, and nobody has since those hounds chased him. I dare, I have quite lost my mind worrying about him. If Lightfoot is dead, and I am almost sure, the Green Forest will seem the same."

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

SAMMY JAY WORRIES

IT ISN'T often Sammy Jay worries about anybody but himself. Truth to tell, he doesn't worry about himself very often. You see, Sammy is smart and he knows he is smart. Under that pointed cap of his are some of the cleverest wits in all the Green Forest. Sammy seldom worries about himself because he feels quite able to take care of himself.

But Sammy Jay was worrying now. He was worrying about Lightfoot the deer. For two days he had been unable to find Lightfoot or any trace of Lightfoot. But he did find plenty of hunters with terrible guns. It seemed to him that they were everywhere in the Green Forest. Sammy began to suspect that one of them had succeeded in killing Lightfoot the deer.

Sammy knew all of Lightfoot's hiding places. He visited every one of them. Lightfoot wasn't to be found, and no one whom Sammy met had seen Lightfoot for two days.

Sammy felt badly. You see, he was very fond of Lightfoot. You remember it was Sammy who warned Lightfoot of the coming of the hunter on the morning when the dreadful hunting season began. Ever since the hunting season had

opened Sammy had done his best to make trouble for the hunters. Whenever he had found one of



Whenever He Had Found One of Them, He Had Screamed at the Top of His Voice.

them he had screamed at the top of his voice to warn every one within hearing just where that hunter was. Once a hunter had lost his temper and shot at Sammy, but Sammy had suspected that something of the kind might happen and he had taken care to keep just out of reach.

Sammy had known about the chasing of Lightfoot by the hounds. Everybody in the Green Forest had known it. You see, everybody had heard the voice of those hounds. Once Lightfoot had passed right un-

ST

HERE is an authoritative standing of the the box office committed to you in last week. It could independent exhibit the courtesy of the ture Herald, a w tion devoted to the industry. Here it

(1) Shirley Temple Rogers. (3) Clark



Shirley Temple

against that rating gets 164, Norma Sheerine Hepburn 111, ell is rated at 205, at 70. Startling, is about Greta Garbo, And Carole Lombard

Of course, these based on the number actor or actress with the questionnaires exhibitors. And so ers did not make in 1935. Even so, I ing around in a "Ronald Colman,

I FEEL

Mothers re



A CONSTIPATED A straightened out, mothers don't know

A liquid laxative mothers. The answer worries over constipation can be measured. T exactly suited to an Just reduce the dose, the bowels are movi accord and need no h

This treatment w any child and with an Doctors use liquid fo tals use the liquid fo for their use, it is be And today, there are families that will ha in the house.

The liquid laxative is Dr. Caldwell's Syz doctor's prescription known that you can for use at any drugst

Babies' NURSERY

Soothe and comfort with delicately Cuticura Soap—world over for purity. After bath Cuticura Talcum, rashes and other caused skin irr Cuticura Ointment Ointment 25c.

STAR DUST

MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

HERE is an even more authoritative report on the standing of the movie stars at the box office than was submitted to you in this column last week. It comes from the independent exhibitors, through the courtesy of the Motion Picture Herald, a weekly publication devoted to the news of the industry. Here it is.

(1) Shirley Temple. (2) Will Rogers. (3) Clark Gable. (4) Fred Astair and Ginger Rogers. (5) Joan Crawford. (6) Claudette Colbert. (7) Dick Powell. (8) Wallace Beery. (9) Joe E. Brown. (10) James Cagney.



Shirley Temple is rated at 874 per cent; against that rating Jean Harlow gets 164, Norma Shearer, 139, Katharine Hepburn 111. William Powell is rated at 205, and Myrna Loy at 76. Startling, isn't it? But how about Greta Garbo, at 41 per cent? And Carole Lombard at 27?

Of course, these ratings were based on the number of times an actor or actress was mentioned in the questionnaires filled out by the exhibitors. And some of the players did not make many pictures in 1935. Even so, I find myself going around in a daze, muttering "Ronald Colman, 15 per cent; "

Miriam Hopkins, 8 per cent. And Patsy Kelly got only 1 per cent, and she's being starred now." Have the mighty fallen!

No sooner is one dispute between James Cagney and his employers settled than another one bobs up; it looks very much as if the two-fisted James wanted to end that affiliation. They've squabbled over salary, over his right to have the final say on his pictures, and the most recent argument (to date) is over how many more pictures he's to make on his contract, which has two years to run. He says six, the company says eight. He does some of his best work in the latest release, "Celling Zero," a real thriller. It probably will coin money, which puts him in a good spot to make trouble.



Jim Cagney

Well, American men can rest on their laurels now: Wendy Barrie has come out with the statement (or her press agents have come out with it for her), to the effect that she's always liked American men better than she liked the British, "because they're more romantic." But she came to this country, according to all reports, with the avowed intention of marrying one of our young millionaires who is frequently mentioned in the public prints, only to discover that he wasn't matrimonially interested. Well, perhaps that's romance!

Jane Withers certainly owes Shirley Temple a debt of gratitude. Due to Shirley's zooming into stardom, everybody wants pictures starring a child, and Jane came along just in time. She has a new, long-term contract with Twentieth Century-Fox, and her next picture will be "The Matron's Report."

Once again Douglas Fairbanks, Sr., has Hollywood all agog. At the moment it looks as if the romance between him and Lady Ashley is a thing of the past, which, of course, revives rumors that he and Mary Pickford will re-marry, and brings up assertions from some of those who work with Mary, to the effect that she will marry Buddy Rogers. Fairbanks has sent word to have a studio dusted off, and says he is all set to begin work on "Mar i Polo." It will be a costume picture, of course, and not so long ago producers wouldn't touch a costume picture with a ten-foot pole. Now you fall over them wherever you go.

Richard Dix is busy saying "No" these days. He said it emphatically when he was asked to let his twins make a nice sum of money by appearing in a picture, and he said it again when he was invited to go to Australia to make one.

Katherine Hepburn's sister Marion, who is younger and prettier than the temperamental Katherine (she's seventeen), hasn't the slightest interest in appearing in the movies. Still in college, she's doing social settlement work in Chicago for two months, as part of her college course. She posed without protest for newspaper photographers, and then went back to her work.

Don't see "A Night at the Opera," the Marx Brothers' latest, unless

you like completely goofy pictures. It's quite mad. The only sane thing is the really lovely singing by Kitty Carlisle and Allan Jones, the young man whom, it's said, will forge straight ahead as a singing actor after this performance.

New Orleans ought to take a new interest in the movies now; five girls from there have been given three months' contracts, with options, by Paramount. They are Louise Small, Ann Evers, Jeanne Perkins, Jill Deen and Wilma Francis—not that it does any good to give their names, because, of course, they'll be called something else once they land in Hollywood.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Errol Flynn seems to be set as a star; his picture is breaking a lot of attendance records . . . Gladys Swarthout and Fred Astaire, ignoring that little matter of high taxes, are building in Hollywood . . . The motion picture colony in Hollywood lost its heart to Governor Alfred, of Texas, as soon as it met him . . . How do you like Bing Crosby's variety show, on the air, in the spot that used to be Paul Whiteman's? . . . They say we'll see more all-color pictures than ever this year.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Bells Have Played a Great Part in History of the World

Served as Harbingers of Both Good and Bad Tidings.

"Bells have played no small part in history," says a bulletin from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Among the many renowned bells whose ringing has ushered in new chapters in the story of mankind is the Liberty bell, most beloved historical relic of the United States," the bulletin continues. "Prior to its cracking, the Liberty bell had a very active 'voice' in the affairs of the nation. Its most far reaching utterance was that of July 8, 1776, when it announced the public reading of the Declaration of Independence which had been formally adopted by the Continental congress on July 1, 1776.

Liberty Bell Hidden Under Floor. "Threatened with British capture it was removed from the tower of Independence hall on September 18, 1777, and hidden beneath a church floor in Allentown, Pa., for almost a year. Returning in the tower, it pealed for festivals and anniversaries until its fatal accident in 1935 when it cracked as it was being tolled for the funeral procession of Chief Justice John Marshall.

"Other historic bells treasured by Philadelphia are the chimes which ring from the steeple of old Christ church.

"In Sicily, in the Thirteenth century, nearly 8,000 Frenchmen listened stolidly to the ringing of the Sicilian vespers, unaware that the bells were signals for their cold-blooded massacre. In the Sixteenth century France, clamor of bells cried the beginning of the murder of thousands of Huguenots.

Bells Warned of Floods. "Among England's most appealing legends about bells is that of the Bow bells in London. When young Dick Whittington, hungry and destitute, was leaving London to seek his fortune elsewhere, it is said the bells of this old church rang out and seemed to say: 'Turn again Whittington, three lord mayor of London.' It is a familiar tale of how, cheered by them, he returned, found work and later actually became lord mayor.

"William the Conqueror enters the history of bells through the rule that to strictly enforce the rule that all lights and fires should be extin-

ANNABELLE'S ANSWERS

By RAY THOMPSON



DEAR ANNABELLE: WHO INVENTED THE WORLD'S FIRST CURE FOR BALDNESS?

SHINYSPATE.

Dear Shinyspate: A FRENCHMAN—HE CALLED IT THE GUILLOTINE!

Annabelle.

"As the Duty of Every Day Requires," Is Simple Rule

Resolve when you awake that it shall be to some faithful purpose, and that your renovated powers shall be obedient to him who has renewed them.

Let not the opportunity that is so fleeting and yet so full pass neglected away.—Frothingham.

Do You Ever Wonder

Whether the "Pain" Remedy You Use is SAFE?

Ask Your Doctor and Find Out

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

THE person to ask whether the preparation you or your family are taking for the relief of headaches is SAFE to use regularly is your family doctor. Ask him particularly about Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN.

He will tell you that before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin most "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as bad for the stomach and, often, for the heart. Which is food for thought if you seek quick, safe relief.

Scientists rate Bayer Aspirin among the fastest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and the pains of rheumatism, neuritis and neuralgia. And the experience of millions of users has proved it safe for the average person to use regularly. In your own interest remember this.

You can get Genuine Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply by asking for it by its full name, BAYER ASPIRIN. Make it a point to do this—and see that you get what you want.

Bayer Aspirin



BEFORE BABY COMES

Elimination of Body Waste Is Doubly Important

In the crucial months before baby arrives it is vitally important that the body be rid of waste matter. Your intestines must function—regularly, completely without gripping.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—much pleasanter to take than liquid. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system, and insure regular, complete elimination without pain.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

Start using these delicious, effective antacid, gently laxative wafers today

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

I FEEL FINE

Mothers read this:



A CONSTIPATED child is so easily frightened out, it's a pity more mothers don't know the remedy.

A liquid laxative is the answer, mothers. The answer to all your worries over constipation. A liquid can be measured. The dose can be exactly suited to any age or need. Just reduce the dose each time, until the bowels are moving of their own accord and need no help.

This treatment will succeed with any child and with any adult.

Doctors use liquid laxatives. Hospitals use the liquid form. If it is best for their use, it is best for home use. And today, there are fully a million families that will have no other kind in the house.

The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is a doctor's prescription, now so widely known that you can get it all ready for use at any drugstore.

Babies Need a Pure NURSERY SOAP

Soothe and comfort baby's skin with delicately medicated Cuticura Soap—famous the world over for purity and mildness. After bathing, dust on Cuticura Talcum. For chafing, rashes and other externally caused skin irritations, use Cuticura Ointment, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c. Talcum 25c.

Continued on Page Four

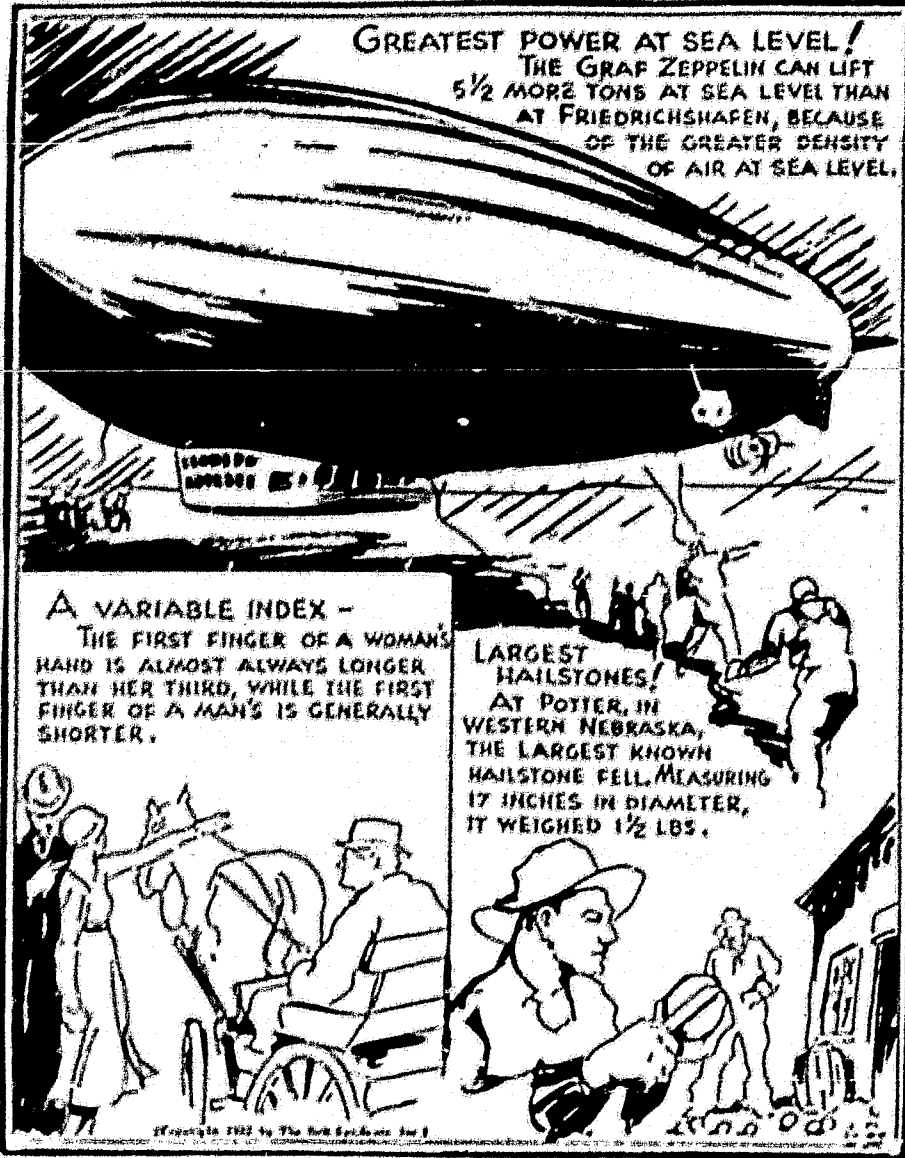
WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEB. 12

the hearts of those with whom he lived than has this gallant gentleman whose loss we mourn today

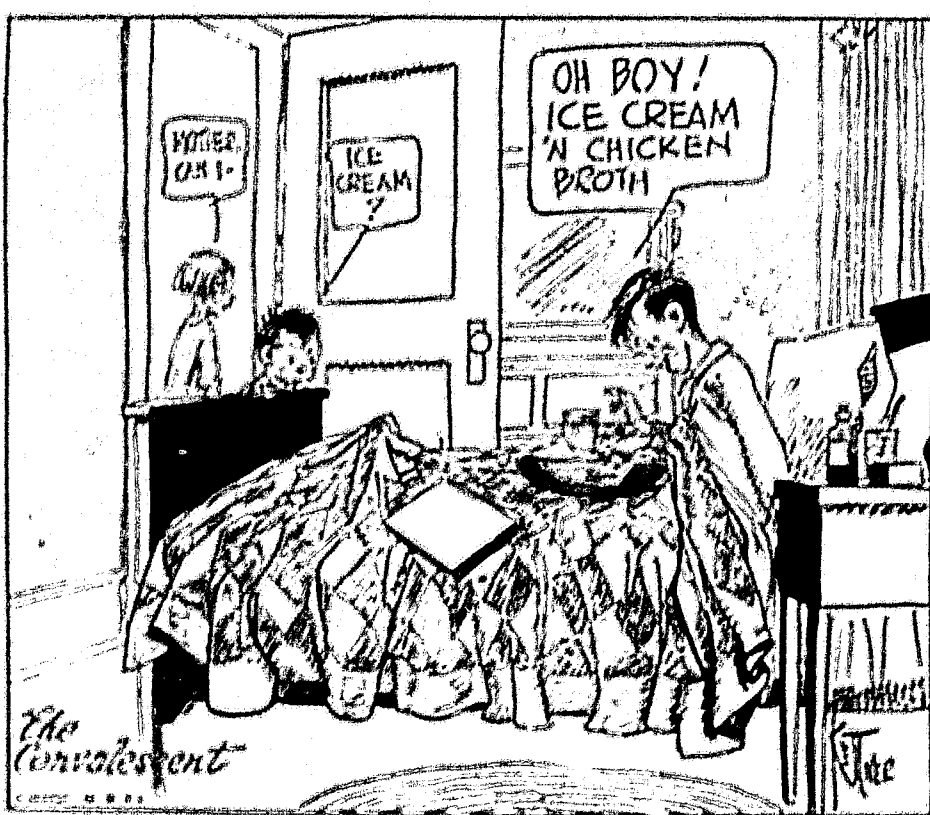
Lord's Orchestra Ladies 15c Gents 25c

clock. Application blanks for adjusted compensation will be made out free of charge.

AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD



Events in the Lives of Little Men



Atta Boy!
Overhead on a dance floor the
other night:
Her: "Say little girl, do your eyes
believe me?"
Her: "No why?"
Her: "Well, they bother me!"
Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

UNTIL THEN

"I thought you and the Smiths
were the best of friends."
"We were, until we tried to spend
a month with our families in the
same summer cottage."

In the Suburbs
Glad: How far is your house
from the car line?
Glad: About five minutes' walk, if
you run.

YOU COULDN'T
WISH FOR
BETTER
FLAVOR THAN
WRIGLEY'S

WRIGLEY'S
SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

AIDS DIGESTION

THE FEATHERHEADS

By JOHN BLAKE
© Bell Syndicate
WNU Service.

Good.



SUCH
IS LIFE

By Charles Sughrue

Not Golden

JUNIOR'S
NEW
SNOW
SUIT
WAS \$5

SNOW SUIT! D'YOU THINK
THE GOOSE THAT LAYS THE
GOLDEN EGGS



Her Sole Admirer
She had spoken sharply to her
tiny son, and he resented it bitterly.
A few moments later, she heard
him asking the maid, "Do you like
my mother?"
"Why, certainly I do," said the
surprised maid.
"Well," sighed the pride of the
house, "it's a good thing some-
body does!" — Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

Brother Speaks Up
Warden—Who gave the bride
away?
Connolly—Her little brother. He
stood up in the middle of the cere-
mony and yelled: "Hurrah, Anole,
you've got him at last!"

Service on Saturday
Traveler (at small town railroad
station)—What time is it?
Agent—Tuesday.
Traveler—I mean what hour? I
have to catch a train.
Agent—Tuesday's near enough.
"I ain't no train 'til Saturday any-
how."

A Problem About This Time of Year



NEW COLOR SCHI
EEN ON PARIS

making color combinat
ered by all leading d
In addition to black,
ays enhanced by vivid
are many new color
daring but always
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Another fashionable con
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CONSTIPAT
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'TIL I
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selves. See for yourself. Note
they work. No griping. Gentle b
on leaving you refreshed, alive,
headaches,
was speci-
-bath form-
Only 25c—
druggists.

NRTO-N
TOMORROW

Kill I
Without P

Even Exterminator th
Livestock, Poultry, Do
by Chicks—Gets Rats Ev

Can be used about the home,
yard with absolute safety as it
K-R-O is made of the st
effective. Squills, as recogniz
by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture
which insures maximum
by County Agents in most rat
and is sold by druggists, seed mer
and hardware stores. Never
K-R-O is a member, ever
K-R-O, at least \$2 a year. K
the original, genuine K-R-O. K
K-R-O Powder 75c. Results w
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K-R-O Co., Springfield, O

K-R-O
KILLS-RATS-O

Beautiful SK
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Tea. Help
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SARFIELD T

Don't be BAL

Don't give up!
Faithful use of
Glover's Mange
McNamee and Glover's
McNamee Soap for
sachampoo has saved
sary from Baldness.
K-R-O Dandruff germ;
K-R-O excessive falling
K-R-O promotes scalp
health. Ask your Barber. Start to

GLOVER'S
MANGE MEDICIN

to be expected to go in
this year to the ex
extra pounds
Continued on Page For

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



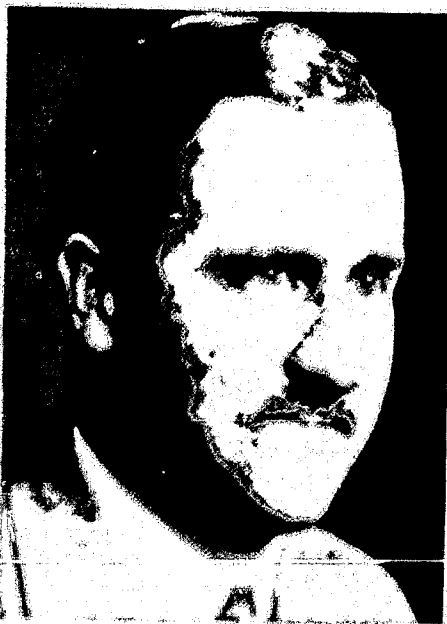
1—President Roosevelt delivering his message on "the state of the Union," with Vice President Garner and Speaker Byrns presiding over the joint session of congress. 2—Senator Carter Glass of Virginia in spell-bound amazement before a huge basket of flowers sent to his office on his seventy-eighth birthday. 3—Dr. Edwin Grant Conklin, Princeton biologist, who was elected president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, to take office next December.

Ice Jam Threatening Trenton's Water Supply



At its highest level in 31 years, the Delaware river's ice jam at Trenton, N. J., was at dangerous heights. It had overflowed a 12-foot retaining wall and flooded the municipal water plant, seen in the background, and many waterfront cellars. The huge ice cakes are shown being crushed against the shore.

WINS HIGH HONOR



Prof. Roger Adams, head of the department of chemistry of the University of Illinois, has been awarded the Nobel prize for his discovery of the element neptunium, one of the heaviest elements known in the United States. Professor Adams is famous for his synthesis of chaul

moogic acid, effective in the treatment of leprosy, and of local anesthetics including butyn, particularly useful in eye operations. His researches in organic chemistry are hailed as "outstanding." He retired January 1 as president of the American Chemical society.

POTPOURRI

Brooms

It was not until 1920 that Americans discovered the value of broom corn for sweeping. In 1933 the first broom factory was established in Fort Hunter, N. Y. The making of brooms still remains largely a "hand" process. Although broom corn is exported to Europe, most foreign nations use brooms made from twigs or long hair.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Insects, Fleas, Costly

Insects, fleas, etc., cost the American farmer more than \$1,000,000,000 a year.

KING AT WHITE HOUSE



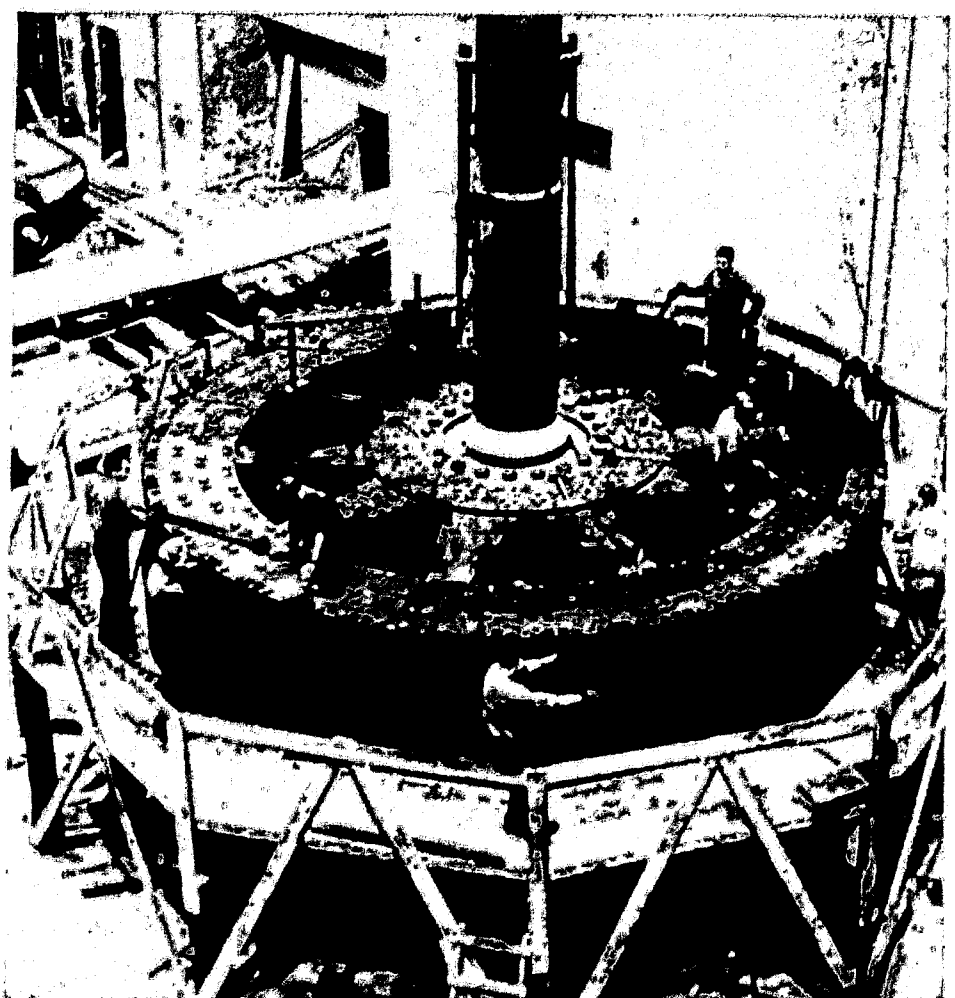
Jeff Davis, king of the International Itinerant Workers, union of hobo, in all his royal splendor was a recent visitor at the White House. The Chief Executive was unable to take time to see the hobo de luxe, but nevertheless Jeff pledged the support of 600,000 knights of the road to Roosevelt. He said that Roosevelt has done more for the hobo than any other President.

New York's Only Woman Blacksmith



Not under the spreading chestnut tree, but in a small building on Horatio street, stands New York city's only woman blacksmith. She is Martha Smith, and is in her middle twenties. She learned blacksmithing on her father's farm at Dexter, Mich., when she was twelve, preferring the job of horse-shoeing to the task of milking cows. Although she was called a tomboy when a girl, and now does the work of a brawny man, she loves to wear pretty dresses and to go dancing when the day's work is done. Her husband, George, is also a blacksmith.

Installing the Largest Generator



The rotor of the first of 15 82,500 kilowatt ampere generators being installed at the Boulder dam power house. This unit in the Nevada side of the power house will be installed immediately. The power house will contain, in addition to these giants, each more than twice as large as any generators previously installed, two units of 40,000 kilowatt ampere capacity.

Kaolin, a Variety of Clay

Kaolin is a variety of clay, formed by the weathering of granite and certain other rocks. It burns to a pure white, and is used for the manufacture of pottery, such as porcelain and white earthenware. It is also employed in making some kinds of paper and in filling fabrics. Kaolin is found in a good many places in the United States, and though this country still imports a good deal of it, the domestic production is steadily rising. Vermont, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Delaware, North Carolina and Georgia all have productive deposits.

Length of Red Sea

The Red sea is about 1,200 miles long.

IF YOU CA
BET
THE BETHEL NEWS, 18
Volume XLI—Number 4
NEW
of the
WEEK
AMERICA LOSES FA
Shanghai, China—Chinese
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investment concerns,
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China's "mystery men."
ear ago Raven's card ho
sed; thousands of investo
pped; an American cou
in Shanghai has just se
to five years in an An
mon. Other Americans fe
China's faith.
FOUND AT LAST!
Moscow, Idaho—Bossy,
Pearson's Jersey cows
at humanity has search
ain for centuries—a nee
black. An autopsy to d
as for Bossy's sudden de
ed the needle piercing he
POOR NEED MORE FO
London, England—Britain
the dote receive about
and wife, small additio
space for each child. Coll
Head of the National
Bank, one of the nation
—appears as unexpected
of bigger and better me
poor, declaring such
benefit agriculture a
try by putting an extra
ers in circulation annua
POLO STAR OUT
New York City—Tommy
Jr., by virtue of his 1
hoop, is the only polo pl
world rated as "perfect
just announced that his
business will not permit
this Spring in the Intern
atches in England.
MARINE BAND WALKS
Washington, D. C.—Appro
Taylor Branson, with
ed ready to lead the U.
Band, a messenger whi
or words in his ear. Wi
minutes, the band quickl
up its instruments, dec
the Women's Patriotic C
on National Defense w
g a tune. Explained
ers; the night before the w
listened to Former Soc
ate Bainbridge Colby lan
Administration as teem
unsmiles and "conspir
est the Constitution, whic
attack on the Command
of the country's armed
ANCIENT GIVE-AWAY
London, England—British
authorities have long che
Cervati Sarcophagus,
ed in 1873, labeled as Etr
as of 600 B. C. Experts no
the antique a fake. "Etr
les never wore drawers,
curator of Greek and R
tities.
PERSONALLY ANSWER
Ill. Indiana—When G
lost his valued pointer, h
ed in the local paper. A
years later, following his
s, the dog trotted up t
the paper rolled in his m
SYNTHETIC RUBBER
New York City—A hundred
at dinner were warn
host, Dr. Joseph C. Pa
to drink the milky looki
is a tumbler at each p
of hydrochloric acid, he
ed they mix it with the con
glass. Soon each dinor
ing on the table a small
other. With all the virtu
rather, minus most of it
the new product, know
is expected to go into
this year to the exte
her pounds.
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